Cambria : Freeman
is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PENNA.,
BY JAMES G. HASSON,

Guaranteed Circulation, - - - - 1,200

Subscription Rates.
One copy, 1 year, cash in advance.....$1 50
do do If not paid within 3 months. 1.75
do do If not paid within 6 months. 2.00
do do If not paid within the year.. 2.25

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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year in advance.

VOLUME XXVII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1893. NUMBER 37.

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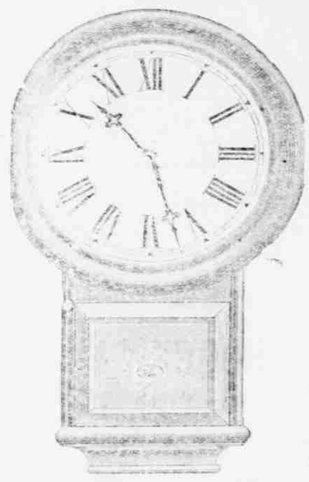

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1794. 1891.
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COMMENCED BUSINESS
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Shaving Parlor,
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Your patronage solicited.
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H. C. COOPER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
EBENSBURG, - - PA.
☞Office on High street in room formerly occupied by the Western Union Telegraph Company. [Jun 23-93

HAVE YOU WRITTEN TO MOTHER?

Pray may I ask you, worthy lad,
Whose smile no care can smother,
Though busy life throbs round about,
Have you written home to mother?

You are fast forgetting, aren't you, quite,
How fast the weeks went flying,
And that a little, blotted sheet,
Unanswered, still is lying?

Don't you remember how she stood,
With wistful glance at parting?
Don't you remember how the tears
Were in her soft eyes starting?

Have you forgotten how her arm
Stole round you to caress you?
Have you forgotten those low words:
"God-by, my son, God bless you?"

Oh! do not wrong her patient love,
Save God's, there is no other
So faithful through all mists of sin;
Fear not to write to mother.

Tell her how hard it is to walk,
As walked the Master, lowly;
Tell her how hard it is to keep
A man's life pure and holy.

Tell her to keep the lamp of prayer,
A light, a beacon burning;
Whose beams shall reach you far away,
Shall lure your soul returning.

Tell her you love her dearly still,
For fear some sad to-morrow
Shall bear away the listening soul,
And leave you lost in sorrow.

And then through bitter, falling tears,
And sighs you may not smother,
You will remember when too late
You did not write to mother.
—Jane Rosalson, in Banner of Gold.

TWO CHAPMERS.

He Might Have Been Happy with Either, But—.

Mr. Middleton was in love, hopelessly, irretrievably in love; and he felt sure that his passion was returned. That being the case, and his financial condition warranting him marrying whenever and wherever he pleased, one might expect him to be a very happy man, indeed; instead of which, he was plunged into the lowest depths of despair.

The trouble was this: Mr. Middleton was in love with two women instead of one, and he positively could not decide which of the two he wanted to marry. He loved them both with all his heart, and he was certain that each of them was only waiting for him to make his declaration in due form, to tell him how much she loved him in return.

The first young woman at whose shrine he worshiped was Dora Paine, a sprightly little brunette with charming manners, a beautiful face and unusual intellectual gifts. He had known her only a year, but they were on terms of the most friendly intimacy. He was a constant visitor at her father's house and her ready attendant at places of social amusement. He felt that he must become either less or more at once; his manly instincts demanded that he should delay the matter no longer. But there was Agnes Moulton. During the preceding winter an old friend of his mother had visiting her a young orphan girl by that name. Agnes was in great sorrow and shunned all gay society. Mrs. Grytan begged him to come often to help her cheer her visitor, and this cheering process had led to his second infatuation. He had corresponded with Agnes ever since she went back to her brother's home; and he was sure from the tone of her letters that she returned his affection.

What was he to do? He puzzled over the relative merits of blonde and brunette, weighed in the balance the numerous virtues of each, tried every possible and impossible plan for finding out one's own mind—all to no purpose. He was too thoroughly ashamed of himself to take anyone into his confidence. Mrs. Grytan was his nearest matronly friend, but she stood in too intimate relations with Agnes to be considered for a moment. If it were any other matter, he would go to Josephine, but he could never own himself such a fool to her.

He had known Josephine Ferrars all his life. Only a year his junior, she seemed quite passee compared to the girls to whom he paid his addresses nowadays. He was thirty-five now, and he remembered with what impatience he had waited for the day he attained his majority, that he might lay his fortune at her feet in true heroic fashion. She was twenty then, and how she had laughed at him for a silly boy. Their friendship had remained unimpaired, however, and Josephine had gone on teasing and lecturing him just as she had done since they were babies. In later years their friendship had grown to be a very pleasant one and Josephine seemed to him like an older sister. He went to her in all his perplexities, and she had had no little share in his professional success. But he had never spoken to her of love affairs; indeed, till his present dilemma he had never had any since his boyish devotion to Josephine herself.

So he hid his trouble and brooded over it. He spent evenings at the Paine's vowing to decide before he went home; he came home more deeply in love with Dora than ever, to find a letter from Agnes had still all its old power over him. He was growing thin. Where was this matter to end?

One night, at the club, he said to a brother member: "Hal, what do you do when you can't decide between two apparently equally good courses of action?"

"Toss up. Settles things every time, feeble brain over decisions that won't decide. Here you a re, Gus, heads or tails?"

"Heads." For Agnes, he said to himself.

Hal threw up the coin. He watched the result eagerly.

"Tails" exclaimed Hal, and tails it was.

"Thank you, I'll follow the coin. Good night, have an engagement."

He started for the Paine's cursing himself all the way for his treatment of Agnes, yet happy beyond measure in the thought that the matter was finally settled. He would write to Agnes to-morrow and tell her of his engagement to Dora; but no one else must know it for the present except Josephine.

No one was at home at the Paine's, stupid of him to forget that they left town that day to attend a wedding and were not to be home till Thursday. He went around to Josephine's and spent the rest of the evening. She played for him as she only could play, and chatted of books, his work, the theater, all with her matchless charm. Dora must be intimate with Josephine when they were married; he could not give up his friend even for the dearest little wife in the world, he thought.

The next morning came a letter from Agnes, and joy of joys! She wrote him that she was engaged to be married. "Bless that cent!" he exclaimed ecstatically, "this makes all clear sailing. Dora will be home to-morrow, and I'll be an engaged man before another week. Thursday night is the Beldon ball; I'll settle matters there."

Thursday night came, Dora was bewitchingly attired in a floating mass of pale yellow gauze which made her look like an escaped sunbeam. Toward the close of the evening he managed to get her away from her circle of admirers into the conservatory, that paradise of lovers, where he poured out his passion. What was his astonishment and indignation to meet with a decided refusal. She was engaged already, she assured him; her lover was poor and she was young, and it had been thought best not to announce it at present. He reproached her with unfair conduct to himself, and she replied: "I am sure I never dreamed of your meaning anything by your little attentions to me. Everyone thinks you are engaged to Miss Ferrars and Mrs. Grytan told mamma months ago that she was sure there was an understanding between you and Agnes Moulton."

Chagrined and furious, Mr Middleton made his way back to the ballroom, where he vented his spite in a way fatal to his best interests. He vowed to himself that he would marry before either of those girls should do so. Who was his partner for the next dance? Lilly Edgerton. He would propose to her as soon as it was over; she was a nice girl enough, used to be a great belle, had flirted desperately, but what of that? Marry he would and at once. He carried out his intention; Miss Edgerton was much astonished, and she may have had a shrewd suspicion of the truth; but she was too clever a woman of the world not to profit by her opportunity, and she accepted him immediately.

He went the next evening to see Josephine, before going to place his betrothal ring on Lillie's finger, and told her of his engagement. Her face was a study in which sorrow and surprise were strongly blended. "She thinks me an ass," he muttered to himself as he left the house, "and she thinks about right."

Less than a month later the fashionable columns of the daily newspapers chronicled a brilliant wedding in which Mr. Augustus Middleton and Miss Lillian Edgerton were the contracting parties. There was a trip to the Bermudas, a series of receptions in their new home, and all the feting and attention usually shown a newly-married pair.

On one of these occasions Mrs. Middleton said to her husband: "Do you see how devoted Fred Cartester is to Josephine Ferrars? I hope it will make a match."

"Josephine!" he exclaimed, in an annoyed tone. "Impossible!" He had come to regard Josephine as his own especial property. Surely his friend was not going to desert him, too.

"Why impossible?" demanded Mrs. Middleton, sharply. "She is no older than I and much more agreeable than most of those chits of girls."

"She is thirty-two. I thought you were twenty-four."

"So I am to the world at large. You don't suppose any woman out of her teens tell the truth about her age, do you?"

Mrs. Middleton had no intention that the intimacy between her husband and Miss Ferrars should continue, and she spoke her real sentiments when she said she hoped for the match. It was not made, however, and a month later Mrs. Ferrars and her daughter left town for an extended trip abroad.

Mr. Middleton, having married in haste, now had time to repent at leisure. He found that his wife was a selfish, worldly woman, with not a little of the shrewd in her make-up. She cared nothing for him, and for his home, only that she might exhibit its beautiful appointments to the outside world. He missed his old friends, with whom his wife would have nothing to do, and he could not endure the fashionable circle with which she surrounded herself; so he gave his days to the law and his evenings to the club, and sighed sometimes for the bachelor days when he was free to picture an ideal home of domestic felicity. But if Mrs. Middleton did nothing else for her husband, one thing she did with entire thoroughness, she took the conceit out of him. He was a much smaller man in his own estimation than when he had offered his name and his fortune to Lillian Edgerton. He knew now that he had never loved anyone but Josephine Ferrars; and he felt himself to have been an egregious fool that he had not tried to win in his mature manhood what she had denied to his callow youth. He did not suspect the truth, though his wife did, that he would have been entirely successful.

To end in the regulation way, Mr. Middleton ought to have found himself a widower at the end of the year, with a tiny baby girl dependent upon him for love and care; and Josephine on her return from Europe, should have been prevailed upon to be a mother to the little creature; but things do not end in the regulation way in real life.

On the contrary, Mrs. Middleton presented him with a bouncing boy and was soon in the full tide of fashionable life once more; and he scarcely saw Josephine again. She married an American artist whom she had met abroad, and removed to a distant city, while Mr. Middleton devoted his life to his profession and to his children, and found in them some of the happiness that in a moment of pique he flung away at the Beldon ball.—Lucretia Clark, in Albany Journal.

A Big Story.

The following story, the work of an imaginative correspondent, comes from Colorado: "Two hunters, coming to the edge of a glade, saw sixty-five bears in consultation. One was lying bound with grapevines, two were watching over him and another was making a speech. Presently the big bear stopped talking and all the sixty-three growled an assent. Some of the bears threw a gravevine loop around the erring bear's neck, led him to a limb, threw the vine over and six bears walked away with it. In ten minutes the bear was dead, and the others went solemnly away. The hunters secured the lynched bear's skin without a bullet hole in it by way of proof."—N. Y. World.

A BATTLE WITH SNAKES.

Horrors of a Night in a Southern Wilderness.

Fishing and hunting are recognized as Florida's favorite pastimes. Daily parties leave for the interior for such sport. Among the many experiences which have been met with recently none excels the horrible ordeal which two men from the north went through a few days ago. The two left St. Augustine on a fishing tour to go about sixty miles from here. All along the stream is a barren wilderness of scrub by undergrowth, bowlders, rocks and stones. Being tired and sorefooted after their day's journey, the men made themselves comfortable on the surface of a moss-grown rock. After a hearty meal they both fell asleep. One was shortly afterward awakened by something choking him, and feeling found his strange collar to be cold and slimy. It was a very fine specimen of the snake species which was girdling his throttle. The monster was soon dispatched, and the two men were about to lie down again, after ridding themselves of the intruder, when they found themselves literally surrounded by the reptiles. They were going to decamp for a more congenial climate, but, when about to leave the rock hissing and rattling became more audible, and it was but a few minutes until it was as loud as ordinary toned voices. The men, finding that they were surrounded, broke branches from the stubby undergrowth of pines and commenced lashing the writhing sea of darting, hissing snakes. Realizing that they had an all-night job, they secured rocks and larger sticks and began killing the reptiles in earnest. The noise seemed to awaken the whole barren waste into a hissing and rattling forest.

Each man began the slaughter with redoubled vigor, vainly trying to fight their way to the stream, some hundred yards away down a hill. They would gain a few paces of the distance, only to be driven back again to the rock. The rattling and hissing became so loud that their voices became scarcely audible unless close together. The hair on both men's heads stood up like bristles, while their arms were blood-stained to the elbows. The stench from the snaky battlefield was almost unbearable and sickening in the extreme. Within three hours after the first snake had been killed hundreds, if not thousands, had met a similar fate. Both men were badly bitten and their legs and arms began swelling rapidly. The hours wore slowly by and the slaughter continued. At last morning came and lifted the curtain of night from a most appalling scene.

For fifty feet all around the large rock lay a heap of stunned, squirming and dead snakes, and as far as they could see all around the barren waste was a seething tide of reptiles that came toward the rock with maddening fury. With difficulty they managed to reach the river and soon arrived at a cabin, where medical attendance was given. The hair on both men's heads had turned almost white during the night, and it will be weeks before they can fully recover from the effects of this fearful encounter.

INDIVIDUAL WEAR AND TEAR.

An Octogenarian Recounts the Accidents That Have Befallen Him.

Eleazer Chace is now over eighty years of age. He is a man most highly respected by all who know him. His has been a life of accidents. Some of his experiences are as follows, says the Wilmington (Ill.) News:

"I was sliding on the crust when a boy and slid over a fence, running a stake into me and making a bad wound. Once, when my mother was making soap, I saw a dipper of what I thought was water and drank three swallows. It proved to be strong lye. My mother melted some tallow and gave it to me, and the doctors said that was all that saved my life. Four times I came near getting drowned, twice breaking through the ice into the river, once falling from a raft into the mill pond, and once I fell out of a boat into a river. I was nearly killed twice by being thrown from horses, fell from a loaded team to the frozen ground and was picked up for dead, and fell out of a wagon and had a leg caught between the spokes of one of the wheels. Once I was driving a covered wagon when the stanchion bolt came out, letting the body down. The rein hook caught me in the forehead, tearing a great gash, and when I fell out I struck my head on the axle. Twice I fell out twelve feet from a staging, once fell down a trap in a carriage house on a pile of boards below and started a rib. I stepped on a scythe and cut my foot badly, and a cake of ice fell on my foot and burst open one of my toes, cut my ankle badly with an ax, broke a needle in my heel, which was not removed for two months, and stepped on a tenpenny nail and drove it into my foot, making a bad wound, from which pieces of the shoe and stocking were removed, and which had to be cut open and the bone scraped. I had a windlass rope break when trussing up a barrel, and it broke out two of my teeth. I have been blown up once when blasting stone and badly burned three times. My hand was caught in the feed roll of a picker. I was badly hurt once with a circular saw and again with a buzz planer; fell on an eighteen-inch belt when it was running, and on top of a four-foot gear when that was running; twice have fallen downstairs in the mill, the first time hurting my back badly, the second time starting three ribs. In the winter of 1891-'92 fell over a scale and broke two ribs."

A Monster Tree.

There is a tree at Tule, state of Oaxaca, Mexico, which rivals in the extent of ground covered by its branches some of the famous monster trees of the orient. A traveler who saw it recently says that he found resting under its branches a detachment of troops numbering five hundred and twenty-nine. Most of them belonged to the neighborhood, and their wives and children had come to the rendezvous to meet them, and there were under the tree besides a number of vendors of all sorts of eatables and several horses. All these had plenty of room and they were all within the wall which surrounds the tree, while its branches extend some twenty feet beyond the wall on every side, affording shade for quite as many more.

OLD-TIME RIVER TRADE.

Everybody Used to Depend Wholly on Steamboat Transportation.

One of the most difficult problems the old citizen can be asked to solve is the present position of the river toward the commerce of the city. A quarter of a century ago, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, it was everything. It was both the feeding and distributing artery. People engaged in building, locating for life, could see prosperity only near its waters. Advised that business would soon be going west they could only respond by the question: "Do you see that river? Is it going to move?" Created avenues of trade were just beginning to receive attention, due to the rivalry of other points which were not blessed with a natural highway. The possession of this nature-given avenue of commerce had, in fact, made the average St. Louisian neglectful and disdainful of the created avenue. Life that did not begin and end on the river was not worth talking about. The man who wanted to go to Cairo, Memphis, Vicksburg or New Orleans never thought of rail. The palatial river steamboat was the accepted means of travel. People going east, even, at one time took a river steamer to Alton. The levee front was the scene of nine-tenths of the life and activity of the city. The "runner" was the most persistent and irresistible of his class. He "ran" for the steamer as well as the hotel. He would almost kidnap a person to get him to his steamer or to his hotel. The latter-day salesman is nothing to be compared to him. And so with the merchant who had a pound or a ton of freight to ship. It must go by river—by boat or barge. Those were great days for St. Louis. Railroading was undeveloped in the west and southwest and northwest and twenty-one states and territories were reached by water.

PLUCK OF AN OPERA SINGER.

How Rubini Once Broke His Collar Bone, But Finished the Performance.

Fifty years ago European audiences listened with rapt admiration to Rubini, a tenor of whom it was said that, though he himself could not act, he made his voice act for him, says a writer in the Philadelphia Press. The intensity of expression he gave to his voice, the judicious use of the tremolo, and the management of light and shade produced a thrilling effect. But his best vocal feat consisted in taking the bass of the upper stave without preparation, thus retaining it for a long time, and then letting it imperceptibly die away. The listeners could hardly believe their ears. The adventurous are always on the edge of danger. On one occasion Rubini, after repeating this vocal feat, and being a second time encored, found himself unable to produce the expected note. Determined not to fail, he gathered up his vocal strength and made a supreme effort. The note came with its wonted power, brilliancy and duration, but at the cost of a broken collar bone. A surgeon examined the singer and found that the tension of the lungs had been too powerful for the strength of his collar bone. Two months' rest would be required to reunite the clavicle, and this the singer declared to be impossible, as he had only finished several days of a long engagement.

"Can I sing at all with a broken collar bone?" he asked.

"Yes; it will make no difference in your voice," answered the surgeon. "But you must avoid lifting heavy weights, and any undue exertion—above all, you must leave the B flat alone."

Rubini continued to sing with a broken clavicle until the termination of the engagement.

SAGACIOUS SHEPHERD BOYS.

Their Faithful Watchfulness of the Flocks Under Their Care.

Gen. John Bidwell related to the Oroville (Cal.) Register the following as showing how well trained the shepherd dog becomes. He and a friend were riding in the Salinas valley when they came to a band of one thousand or more sheep guarded by ten or twelve shepherd dogs. There were from twenty-five to thirty coyotes along the edge of the hills and within a short distance of the sheep, but between the two were the well trained and vigilant dogs. "Two or three times while we were in sight one or more of the coyotes made a dash for the sheep, but each time they were driven back by the guardians of the flock. We rode on and put up at the Gomez ranch, which was owned by a wealthy native Californian. About sundown the sheep, driven by the dogs, came up to the house and the flock entered a corral. Two of the dogs laid down at the entrance and waited there until the owner came out and put up the bars. Then the master patted his different dogs and fed them well. He told us that the dogs drove these sheep out on the plains two or three miles in the morning, remained with them during the day, kept the coyotes and other animals at bay, and each evening drove them up to the house and into the corral."

Water Level of Two Oceans.

When the Panama canal was first proposed, there was a great cry about the dangers courted in opening up such a "ditch," some extremists declaring that the "lives of millions of human beings were at stake." This general alarm was caused by the argument that the waters on the Pacific side of the isthmus were hundreds of feet higher than were those on the Atlantic side, and that the great rush of water to even up the difference in the level of the two oceans would drown all Southern America and most of Mexico and Yucatan. Would-be engineers and sensational editors passed their opinions or wrote editorials on the subject. It now transpires, as a result of actual survey, that the Atlantic and not the Pacific, is the higher of the two oceans, and that in place of the difference being hundreds of feet, as had been affirmed, the surface of the water on the east side of the isthmus is exactly six and one-half feet higher than it is on the western side.

Moslem Graves.

When once filled in a Moslem grave is never reopened on any account. To remove the faintest chance of it being thus defiled a cypress tree is planted after every interment, so that the cemeteries resemble forests more than anything else.

IN THE WOODS.

The bobolink sings at the break of day,
The whip-poor-will sings at night;
The chickadee chirps, and the branches sway;
And the songs are bright, and the songs are gay,
And the shadows are put to flight.
For its' singing among the swinging boughs,
It's singing among the swinging boughs,
And it's one sings high, and it's one sings low,
And it's one sings fast and another slow,
With a trill and a rush of eager notes,
That thrill as they pour from their tiny throats
As the hours of summer pass.

The bobolink builds in a lonely lea,
The whip-poor-will makes no nest;
The chickadee builds in a hollow tree,
With a round little door that few can see,
And he thinks his home the best.
And it's singing among the swinging boughs,
It's singing among the grass;
And it's one sings here and it's one sings there,
While a moss-grown rock has a merry pair,
With some in the grass and some on the trees,
And a trill and a thrill that stirs the breeze
As the hours of summer pass.
—Frank H. Sweet, in N. Y. Independent.

WERE THEY MARRIED?

It Doesn't Say So But We Think They Were.

Through the pines, across the tiny lake, she could see the team standing at the back door of the Princess Anne hotel.

"Full an hour before it goes back to Norfolk," she thought. "How on earth shall we ever get throught it without saying more than we mean?"

"What a dreadfully short time an hour is," he said.

She started.

"Yes," she said, cordially. "Is it not? Do you really have to take the New York boat to-night."

"If I get back in time to lecture to my young ladies Saturday morning," he said. "Seems queer for girls to care about diseases of the skin, does it not?"

"Not at all," she said, promptly. "I have thought a great deal about acne myself, though I am not a medical student."

He looked with amused incredulity at her smooth, daintly flushed cheeks.

"How do you treat it?" he asked.

"Medicine is surely a safe topic," she thought. "Why," she said hesitatingly, "I took liquor potass. arsen.—is that right?—internally and put a horrid sort of paste on every night for a week."

"What results?" he asked.

"Judge for yourself," she answered, drooping her long lashes and letting a little more flush creep into her cheeks.

They were sitting beneath the pines on an upturned boat; she had realized that the surroundings in themselves were entirely too conducive to unconventionality, and now felt irritated for having added to their influence. She returned vigorously to her safe topic.

"Tell me about women medical students. Do you like teaching them? Are they as bright, really, as your boys?"

"Oh! as a rule, they are good students," he said. "Quiz day is a real lark; they rattle twice as easily as men. I enjoy pouncing down on a sleepy-looking girl and seeing her get scared." He stretched his long legs out and laughed with lazy pleasure at the memory.

"How can you?" she said, reproachfully. "I am sure the poor things have a hard enough time anyway and you ought not to be so cruel to them."

"I am not hard on them, really," he said, apologetically. When it comes to examinations I ask 'em easy questions about eczema and pass every one."

"Do they like you?" she asked, adding, mentally: "Why can't I keep away from personalities to-day"

"Oh! yes," he answered. "I hear I am quite a pet with them. But I did not come down to talk of women in medicine. I came down to see if you would marry me."

"Oh, I can't," she gasped.

He got up, walked slowly around one or two pine trees, then came back and stood before her with his hands in his pockets and his chin well down in his collar. When he did so at home his sisters said despairingly: "It's no use; Dick's mind is made up the other way."

"Why not?" he asked. A tingle of irritation passed through her. "I never knew before," thought she, "that he was conceited."

Aloud she said promptly and clearly: "Because I have not the faintest desire to do so."

He sat down by her again, picked up a stick and poked the laurel bush near him thoughtfully.

"I love you," he said, "as much as I know how."

"They usually say that first," she said quickly.

He threw back his head and laughed. "Do they?" he said.

She flushed in intense indignation. "Evidently this whole matter seems to you a flippant joke," she said, bitterly.

"Virginia!" he exclaimed, and then added, quietly: "You have known the whole state of affairs for a long time, I am sure. My great desire to be with you, my happiness when with you, have been patent to all. Sometimes, after a peculiarly happy time together—such as we had at Bar Harbor last summer—I have felt sure that you loved me. It hardly seems as if we could have had such days as those unless you did."

He paused and looked intently at her. She met his gaze with a steady look which had so often delighted and interested him—it seemed so inconsistent with certain other of her traits.

"How chilly this air is, even here," she said.

"You are cold?" he asked, rising quickly.

"No, I am not," she answered, changing her mind. "Sit down. I wonder how it would do to be perfectly honest with you?"

"I think it would do first rate," he answered.

"I never tried it before," she said, thoughtfully.

He could not repress a faint smile. "This seems to be different from the others in several minor points," he said, and then wished he had not.

"It is certainly too chilly," she said, rising. They walked [illegible] across the bridge. He stopped in the sunshine and leaned on the railing.

"Much warmer here, isn't it? Now are you going to be honest with me?"

"Well," she said, "this is how it is. I don't know really whether I love you or not. I have never been in love before."

"I am glad to hear it," he said, gravely.

"Why," she said, startled, "have you?"

"Not since I was a boy," he answered. "But go on." You don't know how you regard me—"

"There are some reasons why I could think either way. If I did care, I should know it, I think. Girls who care say they could not be happy doing anything but marrying, while I could go on and do any number of things—be just as I am for a long time, and then study, oh, all sorts of things! I might even, after I got past—after people stopped saying I was attractive—like to study medicine. You do have some girls like me in your class, don't you?"

"We have some pretty girls," he said, "who apparently have no real love for the work."

"There!" she cried. "Don't you see how just the way you say that makes a reason for me to be afraid to marry you? Now, your queerness, and abruptness, and the not being sure whether you are making fun of me, are half fascinating, but perhaps if I were married to you they would irritate me and we should be dreadfully unhappy.

"Could you ever believe that I made fun of you?" he asked. She did not answer, but gazed down into the water with unseeing eyes.

"This getting married is a great problem," she said, with a sigh.

"Yes," he answered, heartily, "one of the most urgent and important questions of the day." She looked up at him uneasily; he looked down tenderly and continued: "So urgent that I long to have it settled in the little time left before the train goes."

"Oh!" she said, "you don't realize how seriously and earnestly one should think it over."

"Yes, I do," he answered. "I myself have pondered on it long and carefully."

"So," she said, "you had to argue yourself into it, to work yourself up to believing you cared for me! This wind really is as keen as in Boston. Come, let's go and get warm."

They walked on in silence toward the hotel. As they crossed the platform and picked their way among the boxes and bundles a man who was busied with a paste pot looked up with an amused smile at their solemn progress. She caught it.

"Everything is being labeled," she said, inanely.

"Yes," he answered, "except me. Am I to be tagged, 'rejected' or 'accepted?'"

She stood still and looked at him with indignant contempt.

"Your train leaves so soon perhaps I had better say good-by here; you must have some final arrangements to make. I hope it will not be too windy for a pleasant trip back to New York. Good-by."

He took her extended hand. "As you say," he answered, "we must make some final arrangements. You know I love you? Will you marry me?"

"Can't you see how incompatible our natures are?" she cried. "I so earnest and warm-hearted, and you so flippant and cold."

The man among the boxes grew interested. He chose a box nearer them for his next label.

She lowered her voice. "Do you know," she asked, "that you are still holding my hand?"

"Yes," he said, "I know it, though I am so cold and indifferent. Will you marry me?"

The train bell rang. "They must have changed the time," she said. "Run or you will be left!"

As the forlorn little train pulled out they walked down to the beach.

"You will have to wait for to-night's train, and won't that make you miss your boat. How about those poor girls and eczema?"

"They will have to get on without me, poor things," he said. "But it is the patients who have eczema, you know. Perhaps I shall stay over Sunday now."

She looked at him with delighted eyes. "What!" she said, "two whole days for us to be happy in?"—Katherine Bates, in Kate Fields' Washington.

THE EVERLASTING "WHY."

It Is Answered by an Old and Experienced Engineer.

"It makes me mad," said the old engineer to a correspondent of the Car and Locomotive Builder, "to hear people ask why a man don't do so and so when his engine strikes. It all comes like a stroke of lightning. When we piled 'em up in the Whitesville cut and killed eight, year before last, I was sitting in my window that night, looking ahead as careful as anyone could. We had started on the curve and she was going as fast as the wheels could turn, forty minutes behind time, and the deuce to pay if we didn't make it up by morning. Jimmy Hartsell was feeding 'er every minute.

"I thought I saw a glimmer of light on the bank ahead. It was the flash from the headlight around the other bend of the curve. Between the time I caught that flash and when I saw the headlight swing around the cut as big as a tub it couldn't have been a hundredth part of a second. We were nose to nose before I realized—no, I don't think I realized—but I put on the air with one yank, yelled to Jimmy, and fell out of the window. I was cut all up. The wreck was on fire and people were hollerin' underneath. I laid there feelin' of myself, expectin' every minute to find a soft place, but I was all right, and three days after I went to Jimmy's funeral. After that I don't want any man to tell me what you ought to do."

Lost Through His Love for Fun.

In one of the old castles of northern England visitors are shown two rooms which are connected with each other by a singular mechanism. Each room is adjoined by an alcove, used as a sleeping apartment, and the floors of the adjoining alcoves turn on a pivot in the center of the partition wall. This ingenious device was the invention of one of the ancestors of the present proprietor, who was somewhat of a wag and found great pleasure in frightening and mystifying his guests. When one had gone to bed in the green room and the other in the blue the floors were turned on their pivots and on awakening the visitor found himself in strange quarters with clothes that were not his own. It is said that this fun-loving lord lost a rich inheritance by thus disturbing the restful moments of a wealthy aunt, who never forgave the trick her nephew played upon her.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - SEPTEMBER 22, 1893.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Judge of Supreme Court,
SAMUEL G. THOMPSON, of Philadelphia.

For State Treasurer,
FRANK C. OSBURN, of Pittsburg.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Treasurer,
JOSEPH BENGELE, of Gallitzin Bor.

For County Commissioners,
PATRICK E. DILLON, of Elder Twp.
JOHN KIRBY, of Johnstown.

For Poor Director,
JOHN BEST, of Johnstown.

For Auditors,
W. C. BERRY, of Wilmore Bor.
F. E. FARABAUGH, of Carroll Twp.

In every mile of railroad there are seven feet and four inches that are not covered by the rails—the space left between them for expansion.

The biggest rattlesnake killed in Pennsylvania this summer was slaughtered on the mountain near Tyrone, Blair county, a few days ago. It was seven feet nine inches long and was armed with twenty-eight rattles.

A dispatch to Indian Commissioner Browning from Agent Wyman, at the Crow Agency, Montana, reports a fatal encounter between policemen and several supposed horse thieves. Indian Policeman Horse Bird was killed and Agent Wyman injured. The police returned the fire and killed several of the thieves.

It is rumored in London and generally believed among business men who carry on trade with Brazil that the revolutionists have succeeded in landing troops and now occupy the city of Rio de Janiero. Nothing definite can be learned by telegraph, as the telegraph companies will not handle messages in reference to political matters.

The Democratic State convention met at Harrisburg, on Tuesday, and nominated Judge Samuel G. Thompson, of Philadelphia, for Judge of the Supreme Court, by acclamation. For state treasure, Frank C. Osburn, of Pittsburg, was nominated on the first ballot his only competitor being Walter W. Patrick of the same city. The first ballot resulted in 411 votes for Osburn and 37 votes for Patrick. Osburn's nomination was then made unanimous.

We denounce the declaration made by the Republican state convention in favor of an enormous expansion of the currency as unwise, improvident and calculated to produce dangerous inflation of values, reckless speculation and disastrous consequences. We favor a currency of gold and silver coin, treasury and bank notes sufficient for the business needs of the country; but we insist that it shall at all times be kept at a parity of value.—*Democratic Platform.*

In the trial of C. O. Scrafford, president of the board of trustees of the Edinboro state normal school, for perjury at Erie, on Wednesday, the evidence of I. R. Reeder, the business manager, showed the actual expenditures was but $28,500 instead of $35,000, as per the sworn report to the state department. While the indications are that Scrafford will be acquitted on the charge of perjury, the investigation shows gross mismanagement of the affairs of the school.

The centennial anniversary of the laying of the corner stone of the capitol of the United States by George Washington, September 18, 1793, was celebrated at Washington on Monday. The streets of the city were thronged with people. The speeches were eloquent, and the civil and military organizations in line made a display which has never been surpassed. The speech of President Cleveland was listened to with the most earnest attention and was loudly applauded.

In opening one of the vaults in the Philadelphia Mint one day last week it was discovered that about 5,000 ounces of gold were missing. The vault had been sealed in 1887 and had not been opened since. The gold stolen was worth $132,000. Henry C. Cochran the chief weighmaster, who had been an employe of the mint for 43 years finally confessed that he was the culprit and made restitution of all but about $28,000. Cochran has been committed for trial and is in jail being unable to furnish bail to the amount of $30,000.

A Democratic administration left $100,000,000 surplus in the federal treasury. A Republican successor, in four years, converted this into a deficit of $30,000,000. We declare that the disturbed financial condition of the country has followed Republican administration, and that business depression has resulted from vicious legislation for which the Republican party is solely responsible. To correct and relieve these, a Democratic president and a Democratic congress are pledged, and their efforts in that direction are entitled to the support of patriotic citizens regardless of party. —*Democratic Platform.*

The secretary of the treasury reports that since the passage of the McKinley law the bounties on sugar, up to and including August, have amounted to $15,849,501. Most of this has gone to the state of Louisiana, Texas coming in second. For the fiscal year ending last July the sugar bounties amounted to $9,375,000, and of this amount $8,763,830 was for cane sugar and went to the states of Texas and Louisiana, nine-tenths to Louisiana. Of course the planters who get the "pork" are in favor of the subsidy system. Some of them bag as high as $200,000 in bounties and then have their sugar to sell at the market price. Louisiana sells its sugar for about $12,000,000 in the markets and then draws $8,000,000 from the federal treasury for raising it. This is one of the beauties of McKinleyism.

It is clearly useless says the Philadelphia *Times* for the ways means committee to prolong the hearing of interested manufacturers in opposition to a revision of the tariff. If the committee requires information or advice on any special subject it may be rightly sought and easily obtained from those qualified to give it. On the general question whether the tariff should be modified or let alone, the committee requires no advice; it has had its unmistakable instructions from the people.

With very few exceptions, the representatives of various industries, who have appeared before the committee at this time, have given it no information whatever. Instead of giving the actual figures upon which an intelligent opinion could be formed—the cost of material, the cost of labor, the value of the finished product and the price of competing products of foreign manufacture—they have nearly all contented themselves with pulling long faces and complaining that business is now so bad under the existing tariff that they do not want any change. It is a waste of time to listen to these illogical complaints.

The tariff policy for which the country declared in the election of Cleveland is one of principles more than of schedules. It is that the tariff shall no longer be framed in the interest of special classes, but in the interest of the whole mass of the people, the workers and the consumers, and not the capitalists alone. The greatest good to the greatest number may suggest the reduction or the retention of existing duties, but in either case it is the common good that is to be considered before the special interests, whether real or imagined, of some individual, corporation or trust. To carry out this task is the business of Congress through its chosen committee, a committee entirely capable and that can be trusted to approach its task with intelligent and impartial judgment.

The Protectionist writers, says the Philadelphia *Record*, who shut their eyes to palpable facts and seek to terrorize the country, by insisting that the late monetary stringency and the resulting business depression should be attributed to the fear of tariff revision, must have unbounded confidence in the public gullibility. Within the last twenty years we have had three similar conditions of industrial stoppages, financial distress, and disturbed credit. People with the shortest memories have not forgotten the troubles of 1873, 1884 and 1891, and the frantic efforts to stay the progress of panic by the outpour of funds from the Federal Treasury.

Protective tariffs are the nursing mothers of industrial conditions that bring on periodical seasons of business distress which can be predicted with almost as much certainty as are the eclipses of the moon. The first effect of tariff bounty is to stimulate production and raise the prices of protected wares. Then follow the enlargement of plant and the building of new factories. Then come overproduction, lower prices, reduced wages. Then there is attempted rectification by combination, the creation of trusts, and the demand for larger bounty at the hands of the Government. Finally, there is a smash, liquidation, and ruin for the undermost. The process of blowing the bubble up until it bursts of attenuation is afterward repeated. There is no cure for panic in an overdose of Protection. There is no danger of panic as a result of Democratic administration.

The opening of the Cherokee strip on Saturday takes its place in govermental history as the giving away of nearly the last piece of land which Uncle Sam has for this purpose. There is now no unsettled and empty area suitable for farming. The Indians, however, may be induced in the future to give up some of the land they now occupy, but at present the territory for white occupants is full.

Out of the 150,000 people who rushed into the new country on Saturday in the race for farms probably half will be disappointed. The territory is 200 miles long, by about 56 miles wide, covering about 11,000 square miles. This will afford farms of 160 acres to about 45,000 people, but, alas, there are about three times that many "boomers."

But the Republic is still young. If it has no more land to give away at nominal prices, it at least offers boundless opportunities to industry and thrift. It is still the nation where hope and a fair chance are every man's posession. It is still the best fed nation in the world: the only one in which the poorest workmen may, in good times, put meat on his table every day in the year and go to sleep at night in full confidence that his children will labor under no institutional disadvantage in competition with others for prosperity or distinction.

A bill proposing the settlement and payment in full of pensions growing out of the late war of the rebellion has been introduced in the House by Representative Hudson, of Kansas. It provides that any pensioner may surrende: his certificate and receive in full payment of all claims against the Government on account thereof ten times the annual payment thereon. These payments shall be made in legal tender greenbacks, redeemable after five years in coin. This act shall not apply to the obligations of the Government towards minor children of deceased soldiers now on the pension rolls. Widows and minor children of pensioners who shall surrender their certificates under this act shall not be entitled to receive other pension.

Congressman M. D. Harter, of Ohio, was the first manufacturer to be heard by the committee on ways and means, which has entered upon the task of preparing a new tariff bill. Congressman Harter is an extensive manufacturer of agricultural inplements and he favors absolute free trade in such articles, believing that the United States can outstrip the whole world in their manufacture.

Washington Letter.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 15, 1893. It seems difficult for the Republicans to understand that the Democrats in Congress intend to redeem the promises made in the Chicago platform. They actually seemed to think that it was possible to cajole the Democrats into letting the McKinley tariff law, which was denounced from every Democratic stump and in the columns of every Democratic newspaper in the land during the last campaign, remain on the statute books, for a while anyway. And their mistake in the tariff business, which is now very plain to them, taught them nothing. They are now engaged in the useless business of trying to frighten the Democrats out of the notion of repealing the Federal election laws, laws which made the notorious John I. Davenport a possibility and which in the hands of an unscrupulous administration have in the past (and may in the future, if allowed to stand) surrounded the voting places of American citizens with bayonets in the hands of soldiers.

The number of Democrats who can be frightened by Republican twaddle is small, and as Representative McMillin said early in the session, "let those Democrats who feel timid about carrying out the Chicago platform go to the rear; there will be enough left in front to do the fighting." The Tucker bill for the repeal of all laws providing for Federal supervision of elections has been reported to the House and will be given the right of way until passed. How long it will take to pass it depends largely upon circumstances. The Democrats are perfectly willing that it shall be fully debated, and no attempt will be made to force a vote until legitimate debate has been exhausted, but no filibustering will be allowed.

Everything indicates that the debate on the Vorhees repeal bill is drawing near its end in the Senate and that the long contest of personal endurance by means of a continuous session of the Senate with a quorum always present or within call will soon begin. Another attempt, in fact, several of them, were made this week to get President Cleveland's consent to some sort of a compromise that would secure an immediate vote and avoid the hard feelings between Senators which always follow prolonged sessions, but Mr. Cleveland was inflexible. A number of the Democratic Senators who will vote for the Vorhees bill are personally willing to agree to a compromise that would in some shape recognize silver. But having promised Mr. Cleveland that they would vote for the unconditional repeal they do not feel at liberty to do so without his consent.

The House committee on Foreign Affairs will report a bill providing a substitute for the much-discussed Geary anti-Chinese law. The bill introduced by Representative Everett, of Massachusetts, is now being considered by the committee and will probably be favorably reported, with slight modifications suggested by Representative Geary, of California. So many sensational statements have recently been made concerning the intentions of the administration that Attorney General Olney gave out an official statement this week that the Geary law would not be enforced until Congress acts, and that the Government does not acquiesce in the interpretation given the law by Judge Rose in his recent decision, as to the right of private citizens to bring proceedings against the Chinese and call upon the government to provide for their deportation.

No one can call at the White House without becoming aware of the satisfaction that is felt from the President down to the humblest employe over the good fortune that has follwed Mrs. Cleveland and her girl baby. Congratulations are still pouring in by mail from all sections of the country and from all classes of people.

Jerry Simpson's refusal to engage in a joint debate with Congressman Marshall ("Cyclone Jim"), of Virginia, when they were both speaking at the same Virginia town the other day, has been the cause of Jerry's getting a lot of chaffing from his colleagues in the House. Jerry comes from a cyclone country and he knows the danger to be expected from, and wisely declines to knowingly put himself in the path of one.

The tariff hearings before the House Ways and Means committee have at times been quite interesting this week, and several manufacturers' agents who found themselves confounded when they presented the stock protection arguments went away thoroughly convinced that the Democrats on that committee are much better posted on the practical workings of the present tariff than the newspapers generally have given them credit for being. Tom Reed continues to play the role of clown. M.

A Theatre Fire Causes Death.

Danton, Ills. f September 19.—At 9.30 o'clock this evening during the performance of "Michael Strogoff" by the Mellville-Baldwin company in the new opera house, fire from the fireworks used in the fire scene ignited the scenery. In a few minutes the entire interior was a roaring furnace. The audience was cautioned to stand still and many remained standing.

This delay nearly caused a holocaust. Twenty persons were burned, of whom three or four were fatally injured and five seriously. It is thought that everybody got out of the house, but this is not known to be a fact. The loss is $6,000 to the house. The theatrical company lost everything in wardrobe and scenery and $2,000 cash. The flames are beyond control and it is believed that they will spread to surrounding blocks.

Looks Like a Strike.

Cincinnati, O. Sept. 18.—President Ingalls met the committee of the train men of the Big Four this afternoon and received from them their request for a revocation of the order to reduce their wages. Mr. Ingalls, in a very few words, gave them a polite but firm refusal, saying a conferrence or discussion was useless. They then asked if he would see the chiefs of their various orders. This he agreed to do, but it is not likely that he will yield to them and a strike seems inevitable.

Disappeared From the Train.

Lancaster, Sept. 13.—On September 4 Daniel Krieder and Samuel Hess, two farmers living near Landisville, went to the World's Fair together. Krieder has returned home and he tells a strange story concerning his partner. They came back by way of Niagara Falls, and when near the suspension bridge Hess complained of sickness and walked out upon the platform. Krieder did not see him again, although he searched the train for him.

—Near Millersville postoffice, Tenn., the residence of Milton Meyers, a wealthy farmer, was totally destroyed by fire on Friday night, and three children, aged 10, 8 and 3 years, were burned. The rest of the family barely escaped with their lives. Mrs. Meyers, with an infant two weeks old, jumped from the second story window, and both are in a precarious condition.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A Bold Robbery.

Hancock, September, 15.—A train on the Mineral Range railroad was held up between here and Calumet by four masked men this morning, and robbed of $70,000 of Calumet and Hecla money. Everything is is a turmoil. No blood was shed.

The train robbery was on the Mineral Range railroad, a narrow guage road running between Houghton and Calumet, with branches extending to several smaller mines. Calumet gives employment to over 2,000 men. The company pays about the 15th of each month. The money taken to day was sent from eastern banks by the company.

The men who committed the robbery were evidently acquainted with the manner in which the Calumet and Hecla companys paid its employes and the day on which the money is usually shipped to them. The robbery occurred about 9:30 this morning. The mineral range train coming to Calumet was held up by four highwaymen about half way between Calumet and Hancock. The engineer and fireman were covered with revolvers by two of the robbers, while the other two ordered the express messinger to put the contents of the safe in a bag which one of the robbers carried.

The messinger immediately complied and handed over some $70,000, consigned to the Calumet and Hecla companies, and which was a part of the money to be paid by them in the monthly pay-roll. Securing the booty, the robbers fired a shot and ordered the engineer to "go ahead quick," which he did, and the whole affair was such a surprise that the passengers knew nothing of the trouble until the train started.

Hancock, Mich. September, 15.—John Chelliew, Jack King and Jack Kehoe have been arrested on suspicion of being concerned in the robbery of the Mineral Range train this morning. They drove out of town early this morning and were seen returning from the region where the robbery occurred about half past ten o'clock the time of the report of the "hold up" reached here. The train was stopped at Boston, a flag station. Two masked men boarded the engine but the two who boarded the baggage car were not masked. The description given of the two latter almost tallies with those of Kehoe and Chelliew. The $75,000 was all in currency and would have been paid to the miners tomorrow.

Change in Alsace-Lorraine.

Berlin, Sept. 18.—Before leaving Stuttgart on Saturday evening Emperor William had a long conferrence with Chancellor von Caprivi. The subject is said to have been the projected assimilation of Alsace-Lorraine with the rest of the empire. The Frankfort *Gazette* says that the Emperor's purpose is no longer limited to the mere abolition of exceptional laws. His desire now is to have Alsace incorporated into the Grand Duchy of Baden, whose people have almost the same dialect, customs and even traditions with the Alsatians.

Lorraine will be treated somewhat differently. It is inhabited by people of French tendencies and language and has little in common with any German state. It, therefore, will be annexed to Prussia, although its affairs will be administered by a special department, situated probably in Berlin. This plan originated with General von Caprivi. It is agreeable to the Emperor, who wishes to mark his sojourn in the provinces by some act signifying that Germany has taken definite possession of the territory, despite all hopes of the French to the contrary.

Cholera's Ravages.

The extent of the ravages of cholera in the Old World is great. As showing the results of this scourage, it is stated that in May last some 9,000 pilgrims have left Tuni and other ports for Mecca, and of this number only half have returned, the others having fallen victims to cholera. The survivers tell terrible tales of suffering. On June 24, 100,000 pilgrims were gathered on the sacred mount to hear a solemn address prior to the proceeding for Mecca. Many were starving. The mount resembled a battle field, being strewn with the corpses of the victims of the pestilence, among whom were lying hundreds of the poor wretches who were dying from the dread disease. So frightful was the condition of affairs that no one dared to approach the place. Finally a batallion of 700 Turkish soldiers was sent to bury the dead and rescue the living. Five hundred of these soldiers lost their lives as a result of their devotion to duty. Of the batallion only 200 escaped the pestilence.

No Flagman Back.

Chicago, Sept. 19.—Nine people were killed and five fatally and fifteen badly hurt in a rear-end collision last night between two sections of the Big Four train No 45, at Materno. Both trains were filled with World's fair people, and the list of dead and injured are made up of them.

Two of the dead are David Jackson, of Cynthia, O., and Charles Kimmel of Dayton. The names of the other seven dead persons are not known. The fatally hurt are: L. Blonton of Cincinnati; Libbie of Cynthia; Mrs. J. Foster of Springfield; Jesse Morse, of Cincinnati and Albert Jay Shelter, Rippley.

The responsibility for the collision is placed upon the conductor in charge of the first train. The first section stopped to take water, but sent no flagman back, and the other train came down the track at high speed, crushing into the first section with tremendous force.

Another report says the engineer of the second train was asleep when the collision occured.

The Boiler Bursts.

Reading, September 18.—The Temple furnaces, six miles from this city, resumed operations this morning, after a suspension of a few days. A small boiler furnishing steam for an engine used in pumping water into the larger boilers, exploded, scattering its fragments and boiling water in all directions.

Nathaniel Hawkins, the engineer, aged 60, was standing close by and was badly scalded. William Bosler, aged 19, was hit by pieces of the boiler and was fatally injured. His right arm was torn off at the elbow, he was hurt internally and badly cut about the head. George Bosler, his father, was badly cut about the face.

News and Other Notings.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. Catalogues, write Rochester Lamp Co., New York.

—It is understood that John Jacob Astor and other capitalists will undertake the construction of an underground railway system at New York.

—The large puddle mill of the Glasgow iron company at Pottstown resumed operations, after a lengthy idleness, giving employment to a large number of hands.

—Letters to Henry H. Potter, secretary of the Memphis Cotton Exchange, from various points show that the cotton crop has been severely damaged and cut short.

—Charles Montgomery, aged 22 years, a resident of Williamsport, who has been ill for a long time, while in a fit of despondency on Thursday committed suicide by taking a dose of paris green.

—The Sunbury *Daily*, says that a butcher, of Trevorton, found a watch in the stomach of a steer he killed on Friday last. The edges were corroded, but otherwise the timepiece was all right.

—Within the next ten days twenty-two glass factories throughout the country will be in operation, after a shut down for nearly four months. They will give employment to near'y 10,000 men. The factories starting up will run on the partial-payment plan, while the financial stringency lasts. About 50 per cent of the money is retained by the employers.

—The Pennsylvania state building at the World's fair will be transferred to the Chicago naval academy at the close of the exposition. It is believed that the building can be lifted from its present foundations and moved to the lake front for $10,000. The Illinois naval reserve will use the building as an armory and will probably purchase the furniture.

—In Johnson county, Wyo., there is what is called the Burning mountain. It is an immense coal bank that has been on fire ever since the first white man visited that country. There are many traditions among the Indians as to the origin of the fire, but all point to its great antiquity, and it is possible that the bank has been burning for two or three hundred years.

—Miss Viola Dietrich, aged 20 years, of Kokomo, Ind., headed a band of highwaymen and robbed four people there Sunday night. Her plan was to induce reputable citizens to protect her on the plan that she feared to be on the street alone. She led her victims down a dark street where her accomplices lay concealed. The female thief and two of her accomplices are under arrest.

—Jessee Mitchell, colored, was lynched at Amelia C. H. Va., on Friday night. He had been convicted twice of rape upon a white child 12 years of age some two years ago, but had gotten new trials on technicalities. The third trial was to have taken place to day. A mob of twenty-five people broke open the jail after midnight and took Mitchell out and hung him to a tree and quietly dispersed.

—Constable Williams, of Pig's Ear, Potter county, a small lumber camp near Austin, shot and killed a man named Glover, who interfered with him while making an arrest. The man whom he tried to arrest is named Kennedy. He returned the constable's fire and in all a half dozen shots were exchanged. Kennedy succeeded in escaping from the constable in the excitement that followed the shooting.

—John J. Fister, of the Georgetown Cycle club, claims to be the champion twenty-four hour bicyclist of America. Between four o'clock Saturday afternoon and the same time Sunday afternoon he rode 350.7 miles thus breaking the record recently made by L. C. Wahl, of the Washington Road club, who covered 273.8 miles in twenty-four times. The run was made on the Conduit road, along the Potomac river.

—The big Riverside Iron and Steel Company, employing about 5000 men, resumed work in all its departments on Monday. The plant is, next to Carnegie's Homestead works, the largest in the Ohio Valley. The plant has been shut down for nearly three months. The Aetna-Standard Works, which employ, when running full, 2500 men, will put on all its departments this week, giving employment to over 1000 men.

—A courier just in from Hawnee reservation D. T., states that a terrific prairie fire is raging there and hundreds of settlers have been compelled to abandon wagons, tents and outfits and flee for their lives on their horses. Several dead bodies have been found, and it is feared that many will perish. The boomers are returning to-day by the hundred, and there is a line several hundred strong at the barber shops and bathrooms waiting their turn to get cleaned.

—C. W. Ballinger, a prominent business man of West Mansfield, went to Bellefontaine O., to deposit $800. He found the bank closed, and started to drive home, twelve miles, regardless of the entreaties of his friends. His horse and buggy were found afterward four miles east of there, the horse almost exhausted. His bank book was found in the buggy. His hat and empty pocketbook were found near Rush Creek lake, three miles from there. He was undoubtedly murdered.

Jacob Staman, a farmer of Manos township, Lancaster county, had a thrilling experience and a marvelous escape from death on Monday morning. He was driving a market wagon and while crossing the Columbia and Port deposit railroad, near Washington borough, was struck by a locomotive. The horse was instantly killed, the wagon knocked into splinters and Staman was hurled into the Susquehanna river, some thirty feet away. Fortunately he landed into a shallow place and without any serious injury.

—Mattie Sides, a Columbia girl, finished washing dishes in very hot water, and to arrange something, thrust her right arm into the ice box. The cold atmosphere paralyzed her arm which fell helpless to her side. In a few minutes her hand became cramped and the arm swelled to twice its normal size. The paralysis then passed from the arm into the neck and face producing lockjaw, from which she suffered excruciating pain. A physician was then summoned but medicine was of no avail. Finally hot irons were applied and gave relief.

—William Clausen, a miner employed in a coal bank in Connellsville township, Friday week found a frog in a cavity in a lump of coal broken by him, says the Kittanning *Light*. Clausen placed the frog in an air-tight pan. At first it showed no signs of life, but after being in the pan about six hours it began to move about. After ten hours' exposure to the light it was as lively as any modern specimen. In size the frog is much larger than the ordinary pond frog, and the color of the skin is brilliant. It weighs about three quarters of a pound.

EVERYTHING ON WHEELS.

Buggies, Wagons, Farm Machinery,

Saw Mills, Engines and Boilers.

FACTS FOR FARMERS

Oliver Invented and Gave to the World the Chilled Plow.

THE GENUINE **OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS**

MADE ONLY BY THE

Oliver Chilled Plow Works,

South Bend, Indiana,

ARE THE BEST GENERAL PURPOSE PLOWS IN THE WORLD.

A strong statement but a true one, for these plows are better known, have reached a larger sale, have had a longer run, have proved more popular and given better satisfaction than any other plows on the face of the globe.

We mean the GENUINE OLIVER, and not the imitations claiming to be the Oliver, or equally as good. Such imitations are on the market, placed there by unscrupulous manufacturers who seek to trade on the good name of the Oliver.

Look out for imitations, buy only the genuine Oliver plows and repairs, and be sure you are right before you take the plow home.

☞Once more—Beware of "bogus" Oliver plows and repairs, and take none but the genuine, made by the Oliver Chilled Plow Works, South Bend, Indiana.

ENORMOUS INCREASE IN SALES IN

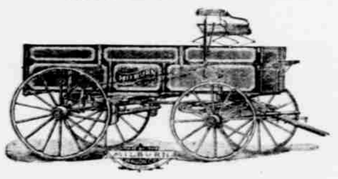
RICE COIL SPRINGS!

Look at My Unconditional Guarantee.

I guarantee the Rice Coil Spring Vehicles to be the easiest riding and most durable made in the world. If after six weeks' trial the Rice Coil is found not to be the easiest riding spring you ever used, I will exchange for any other style.

MILBURN

Hollow AXLE.



FARM WAGON.

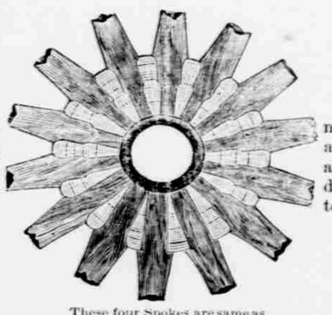
MY CUSTOMERS SAY IT IS THE

Easiest Running, Best Made, Best Painted, Best Ironed Wagon They Can Buy.

EVERY ONE GUARANTEED.

☞MILBURN NEW SPOKE LEAVES THE WOOD AT BOTH THROAT AND SHOULDERS.

The Weakest Point in a Spoke is where it enters the Hub. Milburn is the Strongest.



The Hub is not cut away at the center and the Spokes do not come together.

These four Spokes are same as used by other manufacturers of Farm Wagons.

MILBURN NEW HUB.

☞Send for special circulars and prices of anything in my line.

N. B. SWANK,

307 Cor. Main and Bedford Streets,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

See Paris, and you have seen France!
See KAUFMANN'S, and you have seen Pittsburg!

Kaufmann's is a whole city in itself, embracing over five acres of floor space and employing over one thousand hands--more than the three next largest stores in Pittsburg put together.

Kaufmann's is the only establishment in Pittsburg where you can get anything you may want--whether to clothe a person or furnish a home--in the greatest possible variety and at the lowest possible prices.

KAUFMANN'S,

Fifth Ave. and Smithfield St., Pittsburg.

☞Samples sent free. Mail Orders Promptly filled.

B. & B.

NEW

Dress Woolens

FOR

AUTUMN AND WINTER.

We're showing immense lines and choice, desirable stuffs, well-bought and well-selected from the best of the season's productions, of both foreign and domestic looms.

Prices to suit you all, from 25c. to $2.50 a yard.

A very desirable and extensive range of new

FALL DRESS WOOLENS.

Cheviots, Hopsacks, Illuminated or Two-toned Fabrics, Mixtures, Plaids, Checks, etc., in all the new color combinations—36 and 38 inch—50 cent stuffs,

At 45 Cents

A yard.

5 CENTS A YARD is not a big saving, but 5 cents on every yard all the year is quite an item, and worth looking after these times.

When you come to the Western Penn's Exposition, the rapid transit facilities, cable and electric cars, will bring you to the Allegheny side in three minutes, and it's worth your while to come to this side if you have any trading to do.

If you're not coming to the Exposition, write us for

SAMPLES, PRICES,

and a copy of our

ILLUSTATED CATALOGUE AND FASHION JOURNAL,

or write us any way, whether you'll be in the city or not.

Post yourself upon the styles and prices

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

JUST RECEIVED.

A CAR LOAD OF

ODORLESS PHOSPHATE

AT

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY.

ALSO: SOME ELEGANT POTATO DIGGERS.

JOHN PFISTER,

DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Hardware, Queensware,

MADE-UP CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

VEGETABLES IN SEASON.

HARNESS, ETC.,

OPPOSITE JUNCTION HOTEL,

CRESSON, PA.

may2 '93 1y

IT WILL PAY YOU

To go QUINN'S, Clinton street, Johnstown, to buy Carpets, Linoleums, Mattings, Oil Cloths, Blankets, Feathers, &c. Prices Reduced on All Goods, and FREIGHT PAID on All Large Packages.

JAMES QUINN.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned in the estate of Catharine Tomlinson, late of Allegheny township, in Cambria county, deceased, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to us without delay and those having claims against said estate will present them for settlement.

JOHN TOMLINSON,
SIMON TOMLINSON,
Executors of Catharine Tomlinson, deceased.

Sept. 15, 1893.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - SEPTEMBER 22, 1893.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Donald Dufton, Esq., is at the World's Fair.

—This is about the time the equinoctial storm is due.

—Mr. Robert James, of this place, is ill with typhoid fever.

—The Mountain House at Cresson closed on Saturday for the season.

—Ex-Associate Judge Thomas, of Carroll township, was in town on Tuesday.

—Mr. John Somerville, of Susquehanna township, dropped in to see us on Tuesday.

—Mr. Thomas Durbin, of Altoona, spent several days in town this week as a witness.

—H. E. Kelly, of this place, will take charge of the telegraph office at Spangler, this week.

—On Monday Mr. Harry Wilber, of this place, took a trip to Spangler and back on his bicycle.

—The work of building the tower on the Catholic church in this place has been commenced.

—Our farmers are busy getting their potatoes out of the ground. The crop in general is a good one.

—Mr. T. B. O'Hara and family have returned to this place, after spending the summer at Cresson.

—Mr. Anthony Wyland, one of Spangler's enterprising citizens, was a visitor to Ebensburg on Tuesday.

—Mr. John S. McCoy, a former resident of Cherrihill township, but now of Altoona, was in town on Thursday.

—John Clement, Robert Jones and Nathaniel Davis, of this place, started to the World's Fair on Monday.

—Mrs. George McDonald, of Barr township, died at her home in that township on Monday, aged about 25 years.

—Rev. Father Deasy, of this place returned home on Saturday after a three weeks' visit to the World's Fair.

—Mr. John Dick, of Helena, Montana, is visiting his parents, T. W. Dick, Esq., and wife, of this place.

—Mr. Bernard Delaney, of Gallitzin township, was a visitor to our office on Wednesday, while attending court as a witness.

—A sneak thief entered the room of John Shoup in Irvona on Sunday night and stole his pants, the pockets of which contained $22.

—Charles Hasson, youngest son of the editor of this paper, and one of the FREEMAN'S force of compositors, is laid up with typhoid fever.

—Mr. Andrew Rager, of Susquehanna township, while out driving on Sunday, was thrown from his cart and had his left arm badly sprained.

—There are at present 98 names on the guardhouse register and Steward Hoover thinks when the cold weather comes the number will be largely increased.

—Mr. W. A. Scanlan, formerly of this place, but now of Indiana, was in town on Monday. He contemplates making Johnstown his home in the near future.

—Anyone knowing of the whereabouts of Jesse L. Swavely, formerly of Bellefonte, will confer a favor by communicating with E. J. Swavely, Snow Shoe, Centre county.

—The Ebensburg ball club played a game at Conemaugh on Saturday with a team from the latter place which resulted in a victory for the Conemaugh club by a score of 8 to 15.

—Solomon Charles, of Anstey, had his left leg broken between the ankle and the knee on Saturday by a log rolling against him. Mr. Charles is 76 years of age and is employed at Anstey as a teamster.

—Probably the largest shipper of walnut lumber in Pennsylvania is W. L. Byers, of Mt. Pleasant. Already this season he has shipped over 75,000 feet of lumber to Europe, where it is worked into furniture.

—Henry Scanlan, Vincent Reiz and Frederick Haug, Sr., were appointed by the court viewers to lay out a public road from near the Carrolltown flouring mill to near the lane of James Douglass in Carroll township.

—On last Friday morning at an early hour thieves entered the house of W. A. Killen at Nineveh and were in the act of ransacking the house when they were discovered. They fled without obtaining any booty.

—On Saturday Raymond J. Kaylor was appointed postmaster at Hastings by President Cleveland. We congratulate Editor Kaylor on his appointment and are glad to see the Republicans made to walk the plank.

—Mr. George Bishel, brakeman on the Susquehanna branch of the Cambria & Clearfield railroad, while making a coupling at Cherrytree one day last week, had his arm so badly injured that he will be laid off work for a month or more.

—Some fatal disease has attacked Clearfield county cattle. J. C. Hubler, of Graham township, lost seven in two days last week and his neighbor lost one. The disease attacks the knees and throat and resembles diphtheria in humans.

—Pittsburg is experiencing a shortage in sugar, the wholesalers not being able to fill more than 50 per cent of their orders. It is particularly exasperating to the thrifty housewife just now on account of the fruit canning season being at its height.

—Little Gant, the youngest son of J. H. Gant, the tonsorial artist, of this place, climbed the paternal roof on Saturday, and after walking to Wilmore, set his sails in the direction of the World's Fair. He will likely return in a few weeks a wiser boy.

—Mr. Andrew J. Byers, of Hollidaysburg, and Miss Margret L. Focher, of Gallitzin, were married at St. Patricks church in Gallitzin on Tuesday. In the evening a reception was held at the home of the groom, at Hollidaysburg, where about 100 guests were present.

—Stanton Davis, youngest son of Captain Thomas Davis, of this place, has been appointed private secretary to Congressman J. D. Hicks, at Washington, at a salary of $100 per month. We are still firm in the belief that Captain Davis will not be an independent candidate for treasurer—not this year.

—A seven-year-old girl living at West Latrobe took rough on rats because her parents would not allow her to receive the attentions of a young man. The poison did its work and she died from its effects the next day after swallowing the dose. The young man is inconsolable as are also the parents.

—We are in receipt of a complimentary ticket of admission to the third annual exhibition of the Ebensburg Agricultural Society which takes place on Monday, September 25th, and continues four days. The exhibition promises to excell all previous fairs and everybody in Cambria county should attend.

—Adam Lohr, a brakeman on the Pennsylvania railroad, fell from his train near Blairsville intersection at a early hour on Monday morning. The wheels cut off both legs and he was otherwise badly injured, the scalp being torn from his head. He was taken to Johnstown on Atlantic express, but died in the baggage room before he could be removed to the hospital. He was a single man and his home was in Huntingdon.

—Our acknowledgments are tendered to the Cambria County Agricultural Association for a complimentary ticket for ourself and better half, admitting us to their 7th annual exhibition at Carrolltown, on October 3, 4, 5, and 6th. Carrolltown is always a good place to go, and the fair this year will be one of the best ever held in the county.

—Mr. Andrew McCoy, of Lycoming county, who some forty years ago was a resident of Wilmore and drove hack on the old Ebensburg and Wilmore road, before the days of the Ebensburg branch railroad, was in town on Thursday, looking up old acquaintenances. Mr. McCoy is a brother of the late General Robert McCoy of Tyrone.

—The new White House baby will be known hereafter as "Esther." This old-fashioned name has been selected for the child by the President and Mrs. Cleveland. It is stated the selection of this name had no significance other than the partiality of the parents for Scriptural denominatives and that it means "a star" and "good fortune."

—On Tuesday Sheriff Shumaker, accompanied by Jail Warden Young, Ed Knee and Oliver Evans, started for the Western penitentiary with the following named prisoners: Dan McFall, two years; Edward Ream, six months; George Burri, three years; Frank Roberts (colored), two two years, and the Criennock brothers, one year and eight months each.

—If celery were eaten freely, sufferers from rheumatism would be comparatively few. It is a mistaken idea that cold and damp produces the disease, they simply develop it. Acid blood is the primary and sustaining cause; if celery is eaten largely an alkaline blood is the result, and where this exists there can be neither rheumatism nor gout. It should be eaten cooked.

—There is little change in the mining situation the past week with the exception of the lighting of thirty-seven ovens at J. L. Mitchell's mine. There seems to be no immediate prospects of work at Taylor & McCoy's mine as the firm say they can't pay the price and the men are determined to remain out until they receive the old rate for mining.—*Gallitzin Vindicator.*

—On the lot owned by Lambert & Kress, next to the old Hansman hall, on Bedford street, there is a pear tree in full bloom. The tree seems to be a freak of nature, as it recently yielded a good crop of pears. The soil in which it stands is very fertile, which may in a measure account for the second blossoms. If the mild weather continues the owner expects to get another crop of pears.—*Johnstown Herald.*

—The first national bank in Cambria county outside of Johnstown was organized at Patton on Wednesday, when the following officers were elected: President, A. E. Patton, Curwensville, Pa.; cashier, Wm. H. Sanford, Philipsburg, Pa.; directors, John Lang, Corning, N. Y.; A. E. Patton, Curwensville, Pa.; Hon. James Kerr, Clearfield, Pa.; George S. Good, Lock Haven, Pa. Four directors are yet to be added from the list of stockholders. It is expected that the bank will open for business on October 1st.

—William Settlemyer died at Altoona on Sunday morning from paralysis, which resulted in the rupture of a blood vessel in his brain. Deceased was born in Summerhill, this county, June 12, 1808, and was consequently 55 years, 3 months and 6 days of age at the time of his death. He was raised on the farm tilled by his father, and which had before been the property of his grandfather, who is said to have been the first white settler in Cambria county. Mr. Settlemyer leaves a wife and four children, one of whom is Mrs. Henry Conrad, of Ashville.

—A dish of peaches is better than a dose of medicine. There seems to be a difference of opinion as to whether or not the fuzz on the skin is injurious, but doctors agree that ripe peaches rank first with the summer foods. Seed fruits, particularly figs, strawberries, blackberries and cranberries aid digestion; grape, grape fruit, limes and oranges are prime aperients; apples, dates, melons, cherries and plums are nourishing and refreshing; but peaches are a tonic, an aperient, a food and a drink combined, or to put it briefly, they are meat and medicine.

—Fred. W. Ebel, of Harrisburg, the fish commissioner, has sent notices to the sheriffs of the different counties of the state, requesting them to give their attention to illegal fishing in the streams of the commonwealth. By the notice the sheriff is required to issue a proclamation against unlawful fishing. The sheriff is also required to destroy all nets and baskets which have been placed in the fishing streams in defiance of the law by fishermen. The sheriffs and their deputies are instructed to proceed at once, and any interference is punishable with a fifty dollar fine.

—J. Preston Hall, who is said to have been at one time a prosperous Pittsburg lawyer was found dead in his bedroom at the boarding house of Charles Eicher, in Johnstown, on Tuesday evening about 8 o'clock. Two bullet holes were found in his heart and an empty revolver was found lying on the floor beside his bed. Hall's wife left him about two weeks ago, and on her return after a week's absence found that he had disposed of their furniture and on her upbraiding him he threatened to shoot her. Hall's parents reside in Beavor county and are said to be wealthy.

—A riot occurred in a boarding house conducted by Sclrino Solnani, where 75 Italians had congregated to drink beer in the town of Bellwood, Blair county, early on Monday morning. Three Italians were shot, one fatally, during a general fight which ensued. A woman, concerning whom a couple of Italians had quarreled, was the cause of the fight. Several of the fighters who were put out of the house bombarded the place. They broke doors and windows and badly injured a number of the occupants. The authorities have taken the matter in charge and will bring the rioters to justice.

—The editor sat at the beautiful gate, in all his sins and patches; not long did he wonder, not long did he wait, for they gave him a handful of matches; and they tapped a big bell that was answered in—well, in the place with the sulphurous crator, and in the next minute he found himself it—the fast going down elevator. And they handed him straightway in furnace fifteen, near a political briber; when, lo! in a halo of brimstone was seen the old delinquent subscriber. And vainly he tried his emotion to hide—I would that his face I could show you—as he drew a huge cart to the editor's side, saying: "Friend, here is the wood that I owe you."

—H. L. Horst, of Lock Haven, one of the visiting delegates to the state convention of Knights of the Mystic Chain, found a gold ring while turning over some dirt in the bed of the Conemaugh river at Johnstown on Tuesday of last week near the stone bridge. The ring is a good one, having four clean cut diamonds and a ruby set in a cluster. After finding the ring he took to a jeweler to have it cleaned. It is said that the ring is worth $250. There are no marks on it and will probably never be claimed. Mr. Horst was indeed lucky at this late day to find such a valuable relic of the great flood, as the place has during the summer, been worked over and over, and many articles have been found, but none so valuable as the one found by Mr. Horst.

—The law passed at the last session of the legislature giving the children of soldiers of the late war the privilege of attending the public schools in the districts outside of their own homes is not generally understood and frequent inquiries are received at the department of public instruction for an interpretation of it. Deputy Superintendent Stewart says the law does not give to the children the right to go to the schools of adjoining districts from their own homes the same as to schools in the districts in which they reside. He interprets the act to mean that such children must at least have a temporary residence in the district where they attend school. Mr. Stewart says an arrangement made by these children or their parents by which he, temporarily resides in the district to which they belong would entitle them school privileges therein, but without such an arrangement they cannot claim admission under the terms of the act.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, September 20th, 1893:

Peter G. Stormer and Lizzie Swartzentruver, Johnstown.

H. V. Shaffner and Josie Kline, Huntingdon, Pa.

Stephen Pazak and Mary Gongear, Johnstown.

Jonas F. Kauffman and Junia E. Knepper, Croyle township.

Samuel McCreary and Margaret E. Piper, Portage.

Patrick J. Kelly, Hastings, and Elizabeth A. Yahner, Elder township.

William L. Adams, Johnstown, and Regina M. Boland, Summit.

Samuel Andrew Brewer and Elizabeth Ann Hardy, South Fork.

John A. Creton, Clearfield, and Annie E. Kessler, White township.

Henry F. Martin and Josephine M. Murphy, New York, N. Y.

Peter Wingard, and Lizzie Bomgardner, Richland township.

Savannah Felix, Lower Yoder township, and Annie Wehn, Johnstown.

Thomas T. Ray and Laura S. Fredricy, Johnstown.

Benno J. Waltz, Hastings, and Ida Kirkpatrick, Elder township.

J. J. Henry, New Bethlehem, Clarion county, and Nan Vay Brown, Leatherwood, Clarion county, Pa.

Joseph Giblock and Conegondy Roback, Gallitzin.

William H. Harshberger and Alice Blough, Richland township.

Thomas Franklin Burtnett and Effie V. Bottiger, South Fork.

J. C. Sensabaugh, Mineral Point, and A. Annie Good, East Taylor township.

Elmer Bruner Dead.

Elmer Bruner, who about a year ago was sent to the Western penitentiary for life from this county, died in that institution on Sunday night from cholera morbus.

Elmer Bruner, on the evening of the 13th of August, 1891, drove through this place accompanied by his wife and nephew, Charles Bruner. At the west end of town they stopped at the house of Samuel Reese, and finding no one in, bursted the door open and were in the act of pilaging the house when Mr. Reese appeared. In the altercation that ensued, Bruner pulled out a revolver and shot the old man in the head, the wound causing his death in a few minutes. The Bruner party then fled, and although they were closely pursued, succeeded in reaching Pittsburg where he was captured four days later and brought to jail in this place.

He was tried at the December term of court following, and the jury, after patiently listening to the evidence, retired on Thursday afternoon and after being out all night brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree on Friday morning. Counsel for the defendent made a motion for a new trial and filed reasons in arrest of judgment, and after a hearing a new trial was granted by Judge Barker.

At March court, 1892, the case was again on trial, when, after proceeding with the evidence, the prisoner withdrew his plea of not guilty and plead guilty, leaving the court to fix the degree. Judge Barker found the prisoner guilty of murder in the first degree, and on the 13th of September, 1892, he was sentenced to be hanged.

The case was taken to the Board of Pardons and after being heard his sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life.

Real Estate Transfers.

G. Pfister to E. F. Dunegan, Washington township, $60.

G. Pfister to E. A. Kensinger, Washington township, $90.

Mary J. Farabaugh et vir. to William Gillespie, Blacklick township, $600.

John J. Dietrich et ux. to James Gillespie, Carroll and Elder townships, $150.

Jerry J. Burket et ux. to Margaret Burket, Portage, $35.

J. L. Spangler, trustee, to Samuel A. Lewis, Spangler, $150.

George Gearhart et ux. to Michael H. Nagle, Elder township, $100.

J. L. Spangler, trustee, to Annie Hogue, Spangler, $150.

J. L. Spangler, trustee, to Geo. Miller, Spangler, $1.

Daniel S. McAnulty et ux. to George Miller, Barneston, $200.

Patrick McHugh et ux. to Henry McHugh, Munster township, $420.

Matthew McHugh to Rev. H. McHugh, Munster township, $400.

J. L. Spangler, trustee, to Henry J. Eckenrode, Spangler, $200.

Daniel H. Helsel et ux. to trustees of Elton Lodge No 1,021, I. O. O. F., Adams township, $5.

Frances Bengele to Andrew Hileman, Gallitzin, $300.

John B. Murphy et ux. to Robert H. Sayre, Adams township, $100.

John Brown et ux. to F. W. Otto, Johnstown, $1.

Administrators of John F. Storm to Mark E. Donoughe, Allegheny township, $150.

F. C. George et ux. to Grant Berkstresser, Lilly, $75.

Christopher Hornick et ux. to Martin Hornick, Richland township, $2,200.

Last Tour of the Season to Niagara Falls.

September 28th marks the end of the Niagara Falls series of tours via the Pennsylvania railroad this year. The extensive patronage accorded the previous trips, and the expressions of satisfaction given by participants at the manner in which these tours have been conducted by the company and its employes amply attest the attractiveness of them and the estimation in which they are held. A tourist agent and chaperon will accompany this last party and render invaluable service in the promotion of general comfort.

The remarkable rate of $10 the round trip covers the expense of transportation to and from this wonderful work of nature, especially magnificent and picturesque at this season, with the surrounding autumn coloring.

For details and information consult ticket agents of the company.

A Barn Burned.

The barn of Mr. William Lilly in Munster township, caught fire at an early hour on Sunday morning and was totally destroyed, together with all the crops for this year which were stored therein. A steam separator belonging to Mr. William Carney, of Washington township, which had been hauled there the day previous and left in the barn, was also burned. The live stock was all gotten out safely. The loss to Mr. Lilly is a large one and we do not know whether there was any insurance or not.

Court Proceedings.

The following cases were disposed of in addition to those reported in the last issue of the FREEMAN:

Commonwealth vs. Joseph Wright and P. J. McGough, false pretense. Jury find defendants not guilty and the prosecutor, B. J. McFeely, pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Thomas J. Plunket, selling liquor without license. Jury find defendant not guilty but that he pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Paul Banko, assault and battery. *A not. pros.* was entered.

Commonwealth vs. John Finn, aggravated assault and battery. Jury find defendant guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Joseph Roberts, adultry. Jury find defendant not guilty and divide the costs between the defendant and Jacob Merrett, the prosecutor.

Commonwealth vs. Hugh McCloskey, assault with intent to kill. Jury find defendant not guilty and divided the costs between the defendant and the prosecutor, Julius Pannek.

Commonwealth vs. Andrew Reis, William Reis and John Finn, affray. Jury find Andrew Reis and John Finn guilty and William Reis not guilty.

Commonwealth vs. William Humphrey, embezzlement. Jury find defendant not guilty and the prosecutor, James Arviold, pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Harry Glass, larceny as bailee. Jury find defendant guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Emmet McNally, John Thomas and Thomas Gardner, malicious mischief. Jury find them not guilty but that they pay the costs.

This concluded the criminal list and the civil list was then called.

The first case was D. G. Williamson vs. Kautz Bros. Jury find for plaintiff $57.97.

Valentine Thomas vs. A. B. Cushing. Assumpsit. Jury find for plaintiff, $8.57.

Joseph C. Noel vs. Thomas Gittings et al. Plaintiff amended declaration, defendant plead surprise and case continued.

THIRD WEEK.

Court met on Monday at nine o'clock. Immediately after the calling of the court the following named prisoners who were convicted last week were sentenced:

Philip Faulther, pointing a pistol, six months in jail.

Henry Miller, running a speak-easy, six months in jail.

Andy Gubard, assault and battery, six months in jail.

Theodore Mercer, shooting, two months in jail.

John Plancin, assault and battery, thirty days in jail.

John Gally, throwing stones at a train, thirty days in jail.

George Burri, attempt at rape, three years in the penitentiary.

Dan. McFall, soliciting sodomy, two years in the penitentiary.

Edware Ream, larceny, one year and six months in the penitentiary.

Frank Roberts (colored), shooting with intent to kill, two years in penitentiary.

Criennock brothers, larceny, each sentenced to one year and eight months in the penitentiary.

Robert McGonigal, robbery, sent to Huntington reformatory.

Lodged in Jail.

The Altoona *Times* of Wednesday says: Last Saturday Rudolph Farabaugh, who conducts a meat market at 1810 Eighth avenue, bought three cattle from two men, one of whom was named McGonigle. The buyer was well pleased with his purchase and never suspected that anything was wrong until Monday. The story runs as follows:

Saturday morning three cows were missing from the premises of Mr. Glichert, a farmer, who resides near Newry. The gentleman hunted high and low for his cattle, but they could not be found, and he finally concluded that they had been stolen.

Mr. Glichert supposed the thief had driven the cows to this city to try and dispose of them here. On Monday evening he came to Altoona and made inquiries of the various butchers, but found no trace of the missing cattle. Finally he came to the meat market of Rudolph Farbaugh, and, after the cattle had been described to that gentleman, he said he had bought cattle tallying with the description from a man on Saturday.

Mr. Glichert was informed by Mr. Farabaugh that he had killed two of the animals and the other he had sold to Dr. Hartzell. He also said that the man asked him if he desired to purchase any more cattle and said he would be at the meat market to conclude arrangements for the sale.

Upon hearing this Mr. Glichert immediately went before Alderman Stephens and made information against McGonigle charging him with robbery. A warrant was sworn out for his arrest and placed in the hands of Constable Tate. The victim of the theft and the officer then departed for Mr. Farbaugh's meat market, where they found McGonigle, and at once placed him under arrest.

The prisoner was then escorted to the alderman's office, where he was identified by Mr. Farabaugh as the man from whom he had purchased the cattle. In default of $800 bail, he was committed to jail to await a court trial.

The constable proceeded to take his prisoner to the city lock-up, where he was to remain over night and be taken to Hollidaysburg yesterday. His hands were handcuffed, and on his way down Eleventh avenue he asked for a drink of water, and, when the officer let go his hold on his arm in order to comply with his request, the prisoner made a dash for liberty. He was soon recaptured, however, and then lodged in the city bastile, from whence he was taken to jail yesterday afternoon.

McGonigle lives somewhere in the vicinity of Lilly, Cambria county, and at one time was very well to do, his wealth being estimated at about $80,000. He had managed to dispose of his fortune, and his last act was stealing cattle, for which he received a paltry sum of $15. If he is convicted he will not do any more stealing for some time to come.

The authorities are on the lookout for McGonigle's accomplice, and if he is apprehended, will probably receive the same same treatment.

Another Railroad.

In convers ation with a man of prominence of Cresson we learn that Mr. Lovell Superintendent of the C. & C. R. R. is authority for the fact that another railroad is to be built from McGees Mill's Clearfield county, North west and connect with the Indiana branch at Indiana. Also the Blacklick road will join the same branch making a complete circle from Cresson to Indiana and at the same time taking in rich mineral sources all the way. Why the line is mentioned as starting from McGees Mill's we do not understand, as the P. R. R. has already a line built from that place here and as the proposed new line is to go up Cush creek that much of the scheme does not look feasible. Rumor has it (and the surveying of the Philadelphia and Pittsburg engineers by starting their line at McGees Mill's confirms it) that the Beech Creek or Philadelphia and Pittsburg railroad is to control the line now built from Mahaffey to this place. Then it may be the P. R. R. will build another line up this creek to Indiana. Our information is reliable and we have no reason to contradict it we only hope it is true.—*Glen Campbell Comet.*

—There will be a game of ball played on the grounds in this place on Saturday between the home club and a team from Johnstown.

Riot at Patton.

Saturday was payday at Patton for the men employed on the Cambria & Clearfield railroad, and as usual on such occasions, the foreign element, after getting their pay, proceeded to load up. About 9 o'clock at night about twenty Italians got into a fight on the street.

A peaceful Swede, who was sitting on a porch near where the riot was going on, was approached from behind by one of the Italians, and in a moment, before anyone was aware of his design, whipped out a murderous knife and drew it across his throat, cutting it from ear to ear, and then ran. He was closely pursued by a crowd of witnesses to his diabolical deed, and along with four others who were engaged in the riot, captured and brought to jail in this place.

Besides the Swede, who it is thought will recover, several others were badly hurt in the riot. The prisoners will remain in jail for trial until December court.

Hard Times Past.

The country probably never before experienced such a hard panic with so little general effect on business, and the country has never been in as good condition as it is in to-day. The demand for articles of known purity and quality has been steadily increasing instead of decreasing. So it is with the rye whiskies bottled by Max Klein. The public know that the Silver Age, Duquesne and Bear Creek ryes are the finest in the country. They know that doctors recommend them; that as a stimulant they are unsurpassed. They are for sale by all first-class hotels and dealers at $1.50, $1.25 and $1.00 per quart respectively. Send for a catalogue of the finest whiskies, wines and liquors in the state to Max Klein, 82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

Ugly Bull Fight.

Two gentlemen were in the vicinity of Davidsville one day last week and each bought a bull. They wished to have their purchase taken to Johnstown, but feared they would fight if taken together, so each employed a man to lead his bull and cautioned him against permitting the animals to fight en route. After having covered part of the distance the men who were leading the vicious bovines thought a little encounter would furnish fine sport and could result in no harm. It was an ugly fight in which the men lost all control of the animals from the start. It was only ended after one bull had been killed and the other badly injured.—*Somerset Standard.*

—Mr. John Bender, of Altoona, spent a couple of days in town this week.

Miscellaneous Notices.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale a number of lots for building purposes in Washington township, Cambria county, adjacent to the coal mines of Powell & McCloy, now in operation. These lots are situated midway between Summit and the high bridge, on the township road. Call on or address PAUL M'KENNA,
Sept. 1, 1893. Summit, Cambria Co., Pa.

LOST.—Small purse, dark green lizard skin, with plain silver clasp, containing several dollars. Lost on Munster turnpike between O'Hara's and Cresson. Suitable reward for return of same to Mrs. Maurice Oster, P. O Box 45, Cresson, Pa.

WANTED.—Catholic young man to collect, deliver and solicit. Address with reference. P. F. McGOVERN,
79 Webster Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.
Sept. 15-3t.

THE Ebensburg Building & Loan Association will offer for sale at the council chamber, Ebensburg, on the fourth Monday in September, $1,000.00. THOS. DAVIS, President.
LESTER LAKIMER, Secretary.

AGENTS (male or female) make $10 a day. New invention. Every household must have it. Small outlay, big profits. Perfection Mfg. Co., 155 St. Clair St., Cleveland, O.

FARMERS!

IF YOU WANT

Good Flour

TAKE YOUR GRAIN TO THE

Old Shenkle Mill

IN EBENSBURG.

This Mill has recently been refitted and furnished with the NEW PROCESS and turns out nothing but first class work. Bring in your grain and give us a trial. Running every day with good power.

SAMUEL LUDWIG,
Proprietor.

sept15 93.

JUST RECEIVED!

—A LARGE LOT—

Boots & Shoes

—BOUGHT AT—

Sheriff's Sale!

—FROM THE STOCK OF—

W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,
PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.

JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

EAGLE BRAND
The Best
ROOFING

Is unequaled for house barn, factory or outbuildings and costs half the price of shingles, tin or iron. It is ready for use and easily applied by anyone.

Rubber Paint

Costs only 50 cents per gallon in barrel lots, or $4.50 for 5 gallon cans. Color, dark red. Will stop leaks in tin or iron roofs that will last for years. TRY IT. Send stamp for samples and full particulars.

Excelsior Paint and Roofing Company,
155 Duane St., New York, N. Y.
sep22.3m.nr.

S. L. REED. MATTHIOT READE.

REED & READE,
Attorneys at Law,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENNA.
Office on Centre street. [4.28.93

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
Special attention to given claims for Pension Bounty, etc. ch7-'89

J. F. McKENRICK,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, - PA
Office on Centre street.

ATTENTION!

WE ARE

THE PEOPLE!

We are convinced that our prices and goods are right. Since we became Simon & Co.'s successors our daily sales up to date have increased just 40 per cent., and we still continue to sell at the same small profit figures. In Clothing you can be suited in a Suit for yourself, your boy or boys in higher quality than price. In Spring and Summer Styles we are stocked up to overflowing. We feel confident that if you come to us you will go away better pleased than ever before, as this is our motto:

Please and Satisfy Everybody.

Why do you get your Shirts made when you can get them to fit you at such a remarkably low price and goods to suit the most particular.

We have Shirts from 25 cents up to $2.98.
Men's Fedora Hats in every shade, color and style that you want for $1.48.
Also a very fine line of the latest and most fashionable Stiff Hats from 50 cents up.

FURNITURE.

Below we will quote a few prices. Then you can judge for yourself.

1 set good yellow Chairs	$ 3.00
1 set good dark Chairs	2.50
1 set good dark Chairs	3.00
1 set cane seat Chairs in dark	4.98
1 set cane seat Chairs in dark	5.50
1 set cane seat Chairs in dark	6.00
1 set cane seat Chairs, Mahogany	6.24
1 Oak Rocker with arm	1.75
1 Dark Rocker with arm	1.69
1 Oak cane seat, fancy arm	2.85
1 dark cane seat, fancy	2.75
1 light, very fancy arm	2.98
Child's Rockers, 50c., 65c., 75c. and	1.00

Perforated Chairs and Rockers in all styles and prices.

1 full 8-piece Mahogany or Walnut Bed-room Suite	24.00
1 full 8-piece Oak Bed-room Suit	27.00

Sideboards, Cupboards and Sinks a specialty.

Oil Cloth & Carpets.

We are stocked in Oil Cloth and Carpets. It will save you money to buy of us as in buying our stock early and in large quantities we saved money.

Floor Oil Cloth from 25 cents to 48 cents per square yard.
Ingrain Carpet, one yard wide, at 30, 40, 48 and 60 cents.
Stair Carpet from 23 cents up to 50 cents per yard.

SHOES! SHOES!

If you wish to get a good and substantial Shoe call on us. You will surely find something that will suit you.

Ladies' dongola plain tip and spring heel, button	$1.25 to $2.00
Ladies' dongola, opera and common sense, button, heel	$1.25 to 1.50
Ladies' extra fine tipped Blucher	2.50
Ladies' russet, tipped, button	2.00
Ladies' fine pebbled buttoned; also, Misses' and Children's patent leather tipped	$1.10, $1.25, 1.30
Ladies' fine surge, button or lace	1.28
Ladies' tipped and common sense Oxfords	$1.00 and 1.25
Children's tipped Oxfords	.50
Children's russet and dongola spring heel	$1.00 and 1.10
Infants' shoes from 22 cents up.	
Men's lace and congress shoes	1.25
Men's satin calf, lace or congress	2.00
Men's R calf, lace or congress	1.75
Men's tipped Blucher, extra fine	2.50
Men's fine hand-sewed, lace or congress	3.00
Men's Grecian calf, lace or congress	2.00
Men's fine Kangaroo tipped, lace or congress	3.00
Men's extra fine gossamere calf, lace or congress	1.75
Men's grain plow shoes, buckled, Ballist tongue	1.35
Mens working shoes you can get from us from $1.00 cents to	1.25

DRY GOODS.

Ladies, here is the place to get your dry goods.
Curtains from 75 cents $5.00 per pair.
Ladies' percale waists, light or dark, 50 cents.
Ladies' latest waists, figured and striped, with ruffled front at 74c.
White waists, all kinds of material, the latest and most fashionable styles, from 69 cents to $2.48.
Dress ginghams for 8 cents per yard and up.
Apron ginghams from 4½ to 10 cents.
Muslin in bleached or unbleached from 4½ to 10 cents.
In Calico we are stocked full of the finest, newest and most desirable in the market, at from 3 to 14 cents.
Ladies' skirt embroidery, 40 inches wide, for 48 cents and up.
Flouncing embroidery from 35 cents to to $1 per yard.
A complete line of trimmings of all sorts and dresses in all styles on our shelves and counters.
Call and see them. You can't help but buy, as the bargains we are offering in the ladies line are something that you can't grasp every day.

We challenge any one to equal the intrinsic value as well as the variety and extent of our bargain offering this season. Don't wait but come at once to

Yours Respectfully,

ORTH & CO.,
THE LEADERS,
GALLITZIN, PENNA.

N. B.—It may be of interest to you to say we are still deep in the grocery business. It will surprise you to see the way we are selling goods in this department of our mammoth store. Some merchants say "I wonder where they can get goods to sell at those figures, as we can't buy them wholesale at the prices they are retailing for." Here is the the secret: We know where the goods grow—that is why we sell so low. And when you come to town,

Look for the Red Flag--That is the Place.

R. L. JOHNSTON, M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
ESTABLISHED 1872.
Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.
Carrolltown Bank,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of general banking business:

DEPOSITS
Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS
Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS
Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS
Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS
Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended.
Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

To Investors.

WHY go away from home to seek investments when you can buy Pennsylvania First Mortgage securities on the Cash or Monthly Payment plan and which will net you twenty per cent. on your money? For particulars call on or address H. A. ENGLEHART,
Aug. 5, 1892. Ebensburg, Pa.

HOTEL LE GRANDE.
H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.
Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.
H. J. SCHETTIG.

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOTICE.
Estate of Thomas J. Williams, deceased.
Letters of administration on the estate of Thomas J. Williams, late of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, having been granted to me, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against said estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
SUSAN WILLIAMS.
Administratrix of Thomas J. Williams, deceased.
Ebensburg, Pa., August 18, 1893.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Thomas Kinney, deceased.
Letters testamentary in the estate of Thomas Kinney, late of Wilmore borough, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to me all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay and those having claims against said estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
P. M. KINNEY,
Executor,
Sept. 1, 1893. Wilmore, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Silas Nagle, deceased
Letters of administration on the estate of Silas Nagle, deceased, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, having been granted to me, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make paymet to me without delay, and those having claims against said estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement
JOSEPH F. FISHER,
August 18, 1893. Administrator.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
All persons having claims against the estate of Jeremiah Noonan, late of Munster township, Cambria county deceased, or against the estate of Eliza Noonan, late of said township, deceased, are requested to present their claims properly probated to me by May 25th, 1895.
M. D. KITTELL.
Ebensburg, Pa., March 31, 1893.

WANTED.—Reliable men to sell our choice and hardy Nursery Stock, and Seed Potatoes, full and complete line. Many varieties can only be obtained through us. Commission or salary paid weekly and promptly. Exclusive and choice of territory given. Don't delay. Write at once for terms.
ALLEN NURSERY CO.,
July 28, 93t.

THE BEST PLACE IN ALTOONA
TO BUY CLOTHING IS AT
JOHN McCONNELL'S
1300 ELEVENTH AVENUE.

Where you will find a complete line of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suitings in all styles and qualities.

SUMMER WEAR!

for Men and Boys, for Style and Finish can not be beat for the price Furnishing Goods, Hats and caps,

TRUNKS AND SATCHELS

in endless varieties. You are invited to call and see us when in the city and we will do you good.

JOHN McCONNELL,
ALTOONA, PENNA.

A FULL NEW STOCK
—OF—
FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING
—AND—
UNDERWEAR
—AT—
C. A. SHARBAUGH'S,
CARROLLTOWN.
Look for Ad. next week.

EBENSBURG
Marble and Granite Works,
J. WILKINSON & SON, PROPRIETORS,
—DEALERS IN—

Monuments, Headstones, Vaults and Sarcophagis, Marble and Marbleized Slate Mantels, Cemetery Fencing of all kinds. Also Iron Fencing for public buildings and d

SKILLFUL SAFE BLOWING

The Clever Work of Two Expert Cracksmen.

By Their Knowledge of the Methods Employed in Burglarizing Safes They Secure a Prize of One Thousand Dollars.

Some time ago a firm announced in the papers as an advertisement that it had produced an absolutely burglar-proof safe, and to back up the statement offered the sum of one thousand dollars in gold to anyone who could get into the safe in the time usually allotted safe blowers, says a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The money was to be placed inside the safe, and it became the property of the openers the moment the feat was accomplished. This challenge was allowed to go unnoticed for some time, but finally one day a letter was received from New York city, written in a disguised hand, in which it was proposed that the writer and his comrade should make a trial at the safe, but the firm must agree to grant immunity to the authors of the proposition, as the climate of Massachusetts had not been to their liking for several years. The missive was signed by "Teddy the Piper," and an immediate reply was asked. The firm, anxious to put the safe to a practical test, made all necessary arrangements with the New York "gents," and immunity was to be granted them if they should be successful. A day was set for a public trial, and promptly at nine o'clock in the morning two nattily-dressed young fellows stepped off the train and asked to be directed to the offices of the company. They carried nothing about them except small hand bags, which they seemed to guard with special care. A number of citizens and rival manufacturers had been invited to the test, as the inventors felt confident of the impregnability of the safe and wanted to get the benefit of the advertisement. The young men were ushered into the office and the terms of test were announced. The New Yorkers were to be given one hour in which to do the work, and no unusual noise was to accompany it. Nor were they to have any other assistance than is usually afforded to the practical safe blower. The one thousand dollars was placed in the safe and it was publicly guaranteed to them should they be successful.

At eleven o'clock sharp "Teddy the Piper" and his pal went to work. Their first act was to remove their shoes and coats. The latter were placed in front of the safe to drown the noise of footfalls. The next thing was to open their handbags, out of which drills, chisels, a "hog-jawed" screw, powder and fuse were taken The hog-jawed screw was the first tool taken up. It was a peculiar instrument, having two thick, heavy jaws like a bull-dog. The jaws were controlled by a screw of terrific power, easily worked by a short piece of steel which could be inserted into notches. That part of the instrument containing the notches resembled a wagon hub without the spokes. The whole affair could be taken apart and put in a handbag no larger than those usually carried by ladies. This tool was set on the floor and its iron jaws placed around the knob of the safe. The two men worked with the greatest quiet and rapidity, one laying out the tools and the other adjusting them. The screw placed on the knob, it was rapidly tightened up, and inside of two minutes the knob was literally dragged out by the roots. It came with a slow wrenching noise which must have reached the hearts of the manufacturers.

No time was lost, however. One of the men had the powder and fuse ready, and the former was inserted in the hole. The coats were picked up and thrown over the front of the safe to smother the noise, the fuse was lighted and the operators stepped behind the safe. In a moment there was a muffled explosion and the entire front of the safe was split open in jagged creases. The whole system of bolts and inner machinery was exposed to view. A few raps with a chisel and Teddy gave the bolts a sharp jerk. They responded to his touch and he swung open the door. Reaching in he seized the bag of coin and in a few minutes the professionals were ready to depart.

As Teddy was about to leave one of the firm asked him: "Can a safe be made burglar-proof?"

"Yes," replied Teddy.

"How?" the manufacturer asked in a pleading tone.

"If I would tell you that my business would be gone," replied Teddy, and bidding the party a polite good-by he and his companion left the city on the next train. The job took just twenty minutes.

THE CROWN OF SCOTLAND.

It Is Supposed to Have Been Worn by Robert Bruce.

A once precious diadem, which is now only an historical relic of much interest, is the crown of the Scotch kings, kept in the castle of Edinburgh. It is supposed, says the St. Louis Republic, to have been made for Robert Bruce, and is formed of two circles of gold, the upper and narrower circlet being surmounted by a row of crosses and gem-incrusted imitation flowers. The lower ring, the head band proper, is adorned from end to end of the golden band with large precious stones of different kinds, mostly in their rough, unpolished state. Above rise two arches of gold, which unite and are surmounted with the historic "cross and ball." Even when the Stuarts became kings of England they went to the trouble of going to Scotland to seat themselves for a few moments upon the celebrated "stone of Scone" and to have King Bruce's diadem pressed upon their royal heads. Charles I. declared his intention of removing Scotland's famous relic to London, so that such ceremonies could be carried out at home, but the sturdy Scots soon convinced him that such a proceeding would be an infringement upon their rights, so the king had to go to Edinburgh as others had done before. The wife of a preacher by the name of Granger once stole the Scotch crown and the other royal insignia—this in 1604 or 1605. At the time of the restoration they were transferred to Charles II. They were returned to Edinburgh castle in 1707, and have remained there ever since.

The Cause of Earthquakes.

Earthquakes are due to the phenomena of plication or folding of the earth's upper strata. The same tension and compression which produced many of the mountain ranges is here in action. As the interior of the earth cools it contracts and tends to leave the outer crust behind. The weight of this outer crust, however, is greater than it can sustain, and is therefore compelled to wrinkle. Thus geologists explain the great ridges and furrows which constitute continents and river basins and they compare this folding of the earth's crust with the wrinkling of the skin of a dried apple. While the process of wrinkling or folding is going on the mighty movement, of course, destroys the equilibrium of the rock strata, and in consequence earthquakes occur and continue with greater or less violence until the equilibrium is again restored

MRS. ELMIRA HATCH.

HEART DISEASE 20 YEARS.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

DEAR SIRS: For 20 years I was troubled with heart disease. Would frequently have falling spells and smothering at night. Had to sit up or get out of bed to breathe. Had pain in my left side and back most of the time; at last I became dropsical. I was very nervous and nearly worn out. The least excitement would cause me to faint. I was **THOUSANDS** also much troubled with fluttering. For the last fifteen years I could not sleep on my left side or back until began taking your *New Heart Cure*. I had not taken it very long until I felt much better, and I can now sleep on either side or back without the least discomfort. I have no pain, smothering, dropsy, no wind on stomach or other disagreeable symptoms. I am able to do all my own housework without any trouble and consider myself cured.

Elkhart, Ind., 1888. MRS. ELMIRA HATCH.

It is now four years since I have taken any medicine. Am in better health than I have been in 40 years. I honestly believe that *Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure* saved my life **CURED** and made me a well woman. I am now 62 years of age, and am able to do a good day's work.

May 29th, 1892. MRS. ELMIRA HATCH.

Sold on a Positive Guarantee.

DR. MILES' PILLS, 50 DOSES 25 CTS.

SOLD BY DR. T. J. DAVISON, EBENSBURG.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating, Constipation, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctor's Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA Co., 329 W. 45th St., N.Y.

Cures Sick Headache

Constipation

Demands prompt treatment. The results of neglect may be serious. Avoid all harsh and drastic purgatives, the tendency of which is to weaken the bowels. **The best remedy is Ayer's Pills.** Being purely vegetable, their action is prompt and their effect always beneficial. They are an admirable Liver and After-dinner pill, and everywhere endorsed by the profession.

"Ayer's Pills are highly and universally spoken of by the people about here. I make daily use of them in my practice."—Dr. I. E. Fowler, Bridgeport, Conn.

"I can recommend Ayer's Pills above all others, having long proved their value as a cathartic for myself and family."—J. T. Hess, Leithsville, Pa.

"For several years Ayer's Pills have been used in my family. We find them an

Effective Remedy

for constipation and indigestion, and are never without them in the house."—Moses Grenier, Lowell, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Pills, for liver troubles and indigestion, during many years, and have always found them prompt and efficient in their action."—L. N. Smith, Utica, N. Y.

"I suffered from constipation which assumed such an obstinate form that I feared it would cause a stoppage of the bowels. Two boxes of Ayer's Pills effected a complete cure."—D. Burke, Saco, Me.

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FUN FOR LITTLE JAPS.

Street Venders Go About with Charcoal Stoves on Which Children Bake Cakes.

Japan has been frequently referred to as the "Children's Paradise," and with considerable justice, for in no other country is childhood made so much of, and are children surrounded by so many devices for their amusement. In every town, according to Dr. W. D. Eastlake in the Popular Science Monthly, there are numbers of street venders and hawkers whose sole customers are children.

One class of these venders carry two charcoal stoves, or furnaces, swung in the conventional manner of the country from the ends of a pole which rests across the shoulder. Arriving at a convenient corner, the load is put down, and a group of eager children quickly gather. For the moderate sum of one or two rin the children are supplied with a tiny cup of sweetened batter and a spoon. Thus equipped, they proceed to bake their own cookies on the smooth iron top of the stoves, fashioning the dainties into whatever shape they please, and, when they are crisp and brown, devouring them. The same vender also devotes his skill to children. His "stock in trade" consists of dried reeds and a quantity of molasses, a sort of malt paste. Some of the same is put on the end of a reed and is molded or blown into some fantastic shape by the vender. The young customer dictates as to the figure, and butterflies, flowers, gourds, or whatnot are shaped from the sweet paste. The children, after having satisfied their taste for artistic design, eat the finished work, the reed handle preventing their fingers from becoming sticky.

There is another of the child amusements that can be seen in the streets of Tokio or any other Japanese city. This artisan molds fruits, flowers and vegetables from colored rice-flower dough, and does his work so deftly that it is really difficult to distinguish the artificial from the real fruit.

This universal love and regard for children is also displayed at every temple festival, where numerous booths, gay with toys, flags and games, form always a prominent feature.

LONGEVITY OF MAN.

People Who Have Attained to Remarkable Old Age.

It was Prof. Bufelandt's opinion that the limit of possible human life may be set at two hundred years—this on the general principle, says the St. Louis Republic, that the life of nearly all living creatures is eight times the years, months or weeks of its period of growth. That which quickly comes to maturity quickly perishes, and the earlier complete development is reached the sooner bodily decay ensues. More women reach old age than men, but more men attain remarkable longevity than women.

Horned animals are shorter lived than those without horns, hare longer than timid, and amphibious creatures longer than those which inhabit the air. The pike will continue to live for one hundred and fifty or one hundred and seventy-five years, and the common turtle is good for at least a century. Passing up the scale of life to man and skipping the patriarchs, we find many recorded instances of extraordinary longevity.

The ancient Egyptians lived three times as long as the modern Icelanders. Instances of surprising an authentic longevity among the classic Greeks and Romans are not at all rare. Pliny notes the fact that in the reign of Emperor Vespasian (73 A. D.) there were 124 men living in a Gallic area on the River Po who were 10 years old and upward. Three of these were 140 and seven others over 130. Cicero's wife lived to be 103, and the Roman actress Lucejia played in public after she had celebrated her one hundred and twelfth birthday.

A NOTED MISSION IN LONDON

Founded by Frederick Charrington, Who Did Not Fear to Be Disinherited.

The other Sunday night at the Charrington mission, which is held in a long, narrow room, double galleried all around, the coughing (from the fog) was more like Fourth of July with conglomerate firecrackers, church bells and cannonading than one would conceive as possible issuing from a mere human assembly, says the London correspondent of the Hartford Courant. Just a word about this Charrington mission, which is a feature of the end. Frederick Charrington belongs to a wealthy family of brewers. Also seventeen years ago he began to do a sort of street missionary work in East London, near his father's brewery. His father threatened to disherit him, but finally left him his share, though not a full share, in the business. Once, on being taunted in the street with wearing the blue ribbon—"what does it cost you to wear that ribbon?"—he was able to reply, "A hundred thousand dollars." He sold out his interest in the brewery to his brothers and built in Mile End road the great assembly hall, which had been projected but never begun by Keith-Falconer. Every Sunday night three thousand or more people gather at the evangelistic service of the mission, and its fellowship society, with the constant religious educational and entertainment work centering at the great assembly hall, makes it a power for good in a district which contains a number of powers for evil.

THE TERM "YANKEE."

Various Theories Which Have Been Advanced as to Its Origin.

The theories which have been advanced as to the origin of the name Yankees are numerous. According to Thierny, it was a corruption of Jakin, a diminutive of John, which was a nickname given by the Dutch colonists of New York to their neighbors in the Connecticut settlements.

In a history of the American war written by Dr. William Gordon and published in 1789 was another theory. Dr. Gordon said that it was a cant word in Cambridge, Mass., as early as 1713, used to denote especial excellence—as a Yankee good horse, Yankee good cider, etc. He supposed that it was originally a byword in the college, and being taken by the students into parts of the country gradually obtained general currency in New England, and at length came to be taken up in other parts of the country and applied to New Englanders as a term of slight reproach.

Aubury, an English writer, says that it is derived from a Cherokee word—eankee—which signifies coward and slave. This epithet was bestowed upon the inhabitants of New England by the Virginians for not assisting them in a war with the Cherokees. The most probable theory, however, is that advanced by Mr. Heckewelder—that the Indians in endeavoring to pronounce the word English, or Anglais, made it Yengees or Yangees and this originated the term.

A Chinese Anaesthetic.

A curious anaesthetic used in China has recently been made known. It is obtained by placing a frog in a jar of flour and irritating it by prodding. Under these circumstances it exudes a liquid which forms a paste with the flour. This paste, when dissolved in water, has well marked anaesthetic properties. After the finger has been immersed in the liquid for a few minutes it can be cut to the bone without any pain being felt.

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Sick Headache and relieves all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Dyspepsia, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

ACHE

As they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

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Vegetable Sicilian

The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.

It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; prevents the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article of toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural oil, leaving the hair harsh and brittle, as do other preparations.

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FOR THE

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Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more convenient of application than any other.

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DULL AND CONTENTED.

Graphic Sketch of the People in a Well-Governed French-Canadian Village.

In the quiet village, where the good cure's word is law, there is likely to be little brawling and less drinking, for the French-Canadians are neither quarrelsome nor intemperate. There may be a tavern, or perhaps two taverns, where not only guests are received, but where liquor is sold, but the cure sees to it that they are closed very early in the evening. Long before midnight the streets of the place are deserted, and a late wanderer need have no fear of drunken hoodlums. A well-governed French-Canadian village, where the cure is thoroughly respected because of his wisdom and piety, affords a decided contrast to many rural communities in English Canada and on our own side of the border.

The people are not enterprising. At least this seems to be true of all but a few exceptions. They are content to take what comes in their way, with the happy faith that the morrow will bring with it its daily bread. They are averse to breaking in new lands, and, as the families are large, the division of the farms generation after generation finally results in such small portions that some of the children must seek employment elsewhere if all are to live. Very few of them are willing to go to the new lands of Manitoba and the northwest, but they find congenial occupation in the cities. They are admirable mechanics and are most loyal and devoted servants, says Henry Loomis Nelson, in Harper's Magazine.

The Scotchman or Englishman who is at the head of a great establishment prefers the French-Canadians to his own countrymen as subordinates. He will tell you that the Frenchmen will remain with him all their lives; that no such thought as seeking new employment or leaving the old for the purpose of engaging in ventures for himself will ever enter a French-Canadian's head. He will stay by his old employer all his life, and his son will succeed to his own or a better place in the service of the house. On the other hand, the Englishman or Scotchman will take the first opportunity to go into business for himself, and will use his employment as a stepping-stone to something better.

AN IMPORTANT EVENT.

A Prince's Footstep Commemorated by a Monument.

Americans are not the only people who show an undue reverence for a lordly title. The author of "Around and About South America" tells of his visit to Stanley, Falkland islands, the southernmost town on the globe, where an incident convinced him that a name sometimes equals an event.

The decidedly English expression of the town is greatly heightened upon going on shore, where I land upon a small jetty, at whose extremity stands a pyramidal brick and stone monument, bearing on a tablet the rather inexpressive communication: "Alfred, 24th February, 1874."

Knowing that many nations had at different times claimed possession of these islands, and that several conflicts had resulted, it was but natural to suppose that this proud pile distinguished the spot where some British Decatur Cooke had, single-handed, repelled the landing cutters of several French or Spanish men-of-war, and that his appreciative countrymen had thus made the fact known to such of the great world as might by accident stray thither.

The very first citizen I met I begged to tell me more of this brave, this doughty Alfred, apologizing, of course, for a memory defective in matters of historical detail. And my blood almost congealed within my veins and my heart stood still with awe as I learned that here, here on this very spot, a "real live" English prince had once set his foot, on coming ashore to pay a visit to the governor.

My informer stood solemn and serious, but there is no use in denying that I was profligate enough to laugh.

Good Bob White.

The male quail, or "Bob White," deserves honorable mention among gallinaceous birds because he is particularly good to his wife. He always helps her to hatch her eggs, and if anything keeps her away will take the whole duty on himself. This is particularly attested by a writer quoted by Capt. Bendire in his "Life Histories of North American Birds." He says: "In June, 1886, while I was on a visit to Dr. J. M. Pickett, of Cedarville, Ala., he informed me of having seen a male Bob White incubating. He had visited the nest at various times on different days, and always found the male bird on the nest. Wishing to be an eye-witness of so interesting a sight, I rode several miles with the doctor to the nest. There we found Bob White faithfully warming his treasures, but not into life; the eggs were never hatched. Dr. Pickett frequently went to the nest until long after the period of incubation had elapsed, and finding that the eggs would not hatch, he destroyed them, to prevent the useless occupation of the nest by the male. The female had probably been dead some hours before the male found the nest sorted; hence the eggs cooled and would not hatch."

ABOUT NEWSPAPERS.

AN unhappy father in Dahlonega, Ga., advertises for a wife for his son. He says: "My son is idle and lazy, and the only hope for his welfare is matrimony. A good wife would be apt to make him hustle, or kill him."

ONE of the most curious papers in Europe—probably in the world—is published in Vienna. Its proprietor is Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria, who publishes it for his own sole benefit and not for that of the public.

AN advertisement in a San Francisco paper, for "the first white child born in California," brought 11,713 letters, each written by a person who claimed that distinction. There are yet a few thousand more "first white children" to be heard from.

A PECULIAR example of newspaper enterprise under difficulties is offered by the Rhoddesia Chronicle and Advertiser, a Mashonaland (South Africa) paper, which is a foolscap sheet of sixteen pages, not printed on type, but written by hand and duplicated by an office stylograph process.

THE most northern newspaper is the Nordkap, published at Hammerfest. The editor and his staff work in a small turf-roofed wooden house. News comes by mail boat and the Hammerfesters are made aware of the world's events generally eight days late, and, as the paper is a weekly, its news is often a fortnight old.

Curious Point of Philology.

It has been found in the case of primitive river names in the Old World that a syllable meaning water occurs once at least, and in many instances several times, in the same name. From this philologists have been able to trace successive conquests, as each conquering tribe added his own name for water or river to the syllables already forming the names of streams within the conquered district. The same thing has happened in this country, as the whites have tacked the word river to many Indian names already containing the word.

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Johnstown Express	7 50 p m

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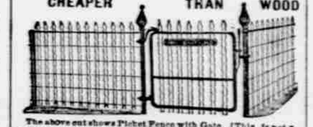

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Boston Women Who Have Pictures on Their Persons.

A Professor in the Art Makes Some Queer Revelations Concerning Some of the People Who Have Patronized Him.

"Can you tell me," asked the pretty little brunette, with the voluptuous red cheeks, of the big policeman, "can you tell me where Mr.—er—I mean Capt. McKay's studio is?" The color in her cheeks went an inch higher and assailed the faultless temples.

"Never heard of him. Who is he, anyhow?" The big policeman bent his head for further information. The pretty brunette looked very much confused.

"Well, my brother said he was right along here on Tremont row. You see, I heard him tell Will Adams what lovely tattooing he did, and without the sign of pain, too. He said lots of girls went there just to see his work. Well, I'm crazy about tattooing, you know. Oh, not at all; oh, my, no, not upon myself! I just like to see it, you know. I think it is lovely. So I thought I would just look at some of the designs. Four doors down? Oh, thank you," and the brunette told off four doors and bustled into the last one without a turn of her head.

Only Capt. McKay and the pretty brunette know what happened within during the next half hour. True, the janitor